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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE YOUNG REEFER.

The waves upheaved with thundering shocks,
The laboring ship lurched wide and hard,
And straight blew out the reefer's locks,
Who lay along the top sail yard.

"Aa-he! aa-ho!" loud sang the men,
As every hand the canvas clasped;
And at the yard arm sturdy Ben
With iron clutch the earring grasped.

Now slat beneath their feet the sail,
Now swelled above the reefer's hold,
As varying blew the piping gale,
And deep the straining yard-arm rolled.

Yet one there was who deemed it joy
To toss between the sky and sea;
An ardent lad, a brown-faced boy,
The soul of all his shipmates' glee.

"Aa-he! aa-ho!" he called again,
With swinging plunge or dizzy rise,
While roaring wind and drowning rain
With tumult mocked the stirring cries.

But hold! a gust sweeps through the night,
That tears the white caps of the sea;
And trembling underneath its might,
Deep rolls the struggling ship a-lee.

A careless hand, and swift the doom,
A desperate clutch, too late to save,
And like a bolt shot through the gloom,
The reefer met the surging wave.

That night the sailors, dull and grim,
Across their eyes their hard hands drew.
And on the main-deck talked of him.
No longer numbered with our crew.

—*George Henry Coomer.*

STORY TELLER.

Reunited.

The blue waters of the Showscot rippled and flashed in the August sunshine as it swept on, winding in and out among the shattered islands till it reached the broader expanse beyond. On one of these islands, and hardly more than a stone's throw from the river, stood an old square house.

On this sultry August afternoon as the day wore on, the sky darkened, distant thunders sounded warningly now and then, till with the twilight breeze, grown to a sudden gale, dashed the large rain drops against the windows of the old house which Mrs. Marlow was hurrying about to close.

"Well, I declare, father," she said, coming down stairs quite out of breath, "how it does rain! who'd thought it, when 'twas so pleasant this afternoon?"

Capt. Marlow rubbed the bald spot on his head reflectively as he returned, "Does pour, that's a fact."

A little later a blinding flash, accompanied by a crash of thunder heavier than any preceding, caused Mrs. Marlow to start up from her chair.

"Mercy!" she exclaimed, "I pity any poor creature that has to be out in this."

The storm continued with little abatement. Just as one peal of thunder died away an indistinct sound reached the ears of the two people in the long kitchen. They regarded each other questioningly for a moment; then there was a rattle of the door latch. Some one outside was groping for it in the darkness.

The man started up, and going to the door threw it wide open to the storm, but he stepped back as he did so, for there on the door stone stood a figure strange to him. The next moment his hospitality overcame every other feeling, and reaching out he said, "Whoever ye are, come in."

Mrs. Marlow was by his side and gazing in amazement at the slight, white-robed figure. It was a young girl they had never seen before. There was a frightened, appealing look in the brown eyes. The wind and rain had beaten upon her head till the dark, curling hair was drenched and clinging about her neck. Mr. Marlow's motherly arms stretched out instinctively. "Poor child!" she said, drawing her into the room; "why, father, she is wet through and through."

It was quite true. The water dripped from the dainty white dress and made little pools upon the floor. She wore no wrap of any kind. As yet she had not spoken, but stood looking wonderingly about the room.

"Where did you come from? Are you alone?" Mrs. Marlow asked, and the girl answered with a shudder- "Yes, I'm alone."

"Dear, dear, poor child! Let me get you something warm."

Capt. Marlow set about making a fire in the cook stove, while his wife took the stranger into the little bedroom. "You're all beat out," the good woman said pityingly. "You'd better go right to bed." The girl made no remonstrance, but submitted quite passively to whatever was proposed. She took the warm drink Mrs. Marlow brought her, and when the woman went back to the kitchen she said: "I declare, father, the poor thing is completely beat out; she's asleep already."

Anxious days followed, while the stranger tossed in the delirium of fever, and Mrs. Marlow cared for her as tenderly as if she had been her own. "Poor child," she said, tears coming into her eyes as she spoke, "it makes my heart ache to think she is away from all she loves."

There was no clew to the girl's former life, no one on the island knew anything about her, and all inquiries otherwhere brought no knowledge. Mrs. Marlow searched the girl's clothing, but only one word was found, and one day she slipped a ring off from the wasted hand and looked for some inscription; there was only the word she had found before, the name Kathleen.

The sufferer spoke often, but though Mrs. Marlow strove to catch any words that might lead to the discovery of who she was, there was but little that was intelligible.

Sometimes she seemed to be wandering through some wood, and said that the pine needles made a soft carpet; at others she fancied herself on the water, and said she was so tired rowing against the stream. Once or twice she spoke the name of Everett, but that was all.

"Poor child!" sighed the good woman. "When she gets well, she will tell us, and we will take her home."

But there were days when it seemed that there was little reason to expect her recovery, yet the crisis passed and she still lived. Very white and weak she was, her brown eyes looking unnaturally large, then a faint color came into the face that grew rounded every day. Mrs. Marlow forbore asking any questions as yet, though she wondered a little that Kathleen asked her none, but she was growing stronger; she would speak by and by.

Yes, she was growing stronger. Still the doctor looked grave and continued his visits after she was able to walk about.

But as time went on there was no change. She answered to the name of Kathleen and called Capt. and Mrs. Marlow father and mother, as she heard them call each other. She seemed quite happy roaming about the island, only when any mention was made of going on the water a troubled look came into her face. "No," she always said, "I would rather not," so they did not urge her. She was hardly 20, Mrs. Marlow thought, of a slight, little figure and as carelessly graceful as a child. Her complexion was of a creamy, almost transparent whiteness, the crimson showing only in her cheeks and lips.

The fall, winter and early spring passed uneventfully away; then there came a time when the old house was in an unusual state of commotion and expectancy. Capt. Marlow's son Robert was coming home. He would be here soon now; he had been in South America, and it was more than a year ago that he had gone away. Mrs. Marlow speculated as to how his coming would affect Kathleen, who seemed as joyfully eager to prepare for him as she did herself. But when he came the broad shouldered captain of the Highflyer was far more affected than was Kathleen.

It was Robert who first induced her to step into a boat. She seemed ashamed of her fears, but her face was very pale as they took the first sail down the river together. As the time went on she grew accustomed to the water and came to enjoy it. Many were the sails the two took during the long summer afternoons. On one of these, as they rowed slowly along toward a cove bordering the farther side on the island, Robert said, looking off to the wooded islands beyond, with their green branches reflected in the Shepscot's clear waters: "How still it is! we might fancy ourselves the only people anywhere about."

He let his oars rest and the boat drifted slowly; the lapping of the waves was the only sound.

"Yes," Kathleen returned, "I was foolish not to like the water."

"You like it now?"

"When I am with you." The words came so quickly and she did not look up, but sat as before, with one hand over the boat's side, just touching the water.

The young man leaned suddenly toward her. "Kathleen," he said, "stay with me always. Come with me over the water where I am going. I want you—need you—can't you love me enough?"

The girl looked up at him with the wondering look of a child. "Love you," she said, "of course; are you not my brother?"

"No. I don't want a sister's love. I want a wife's."

The bright color that had been in the girl's face until now died suddenly out, a startled, troubled look came into the brown eyes looking up at him. "Oh, Robert! I can't, I can't."

He started more at her voice than her words, and asked quickly, "Why, can't you?"

For a moment she seemed struggling with herself, then with a despairing face, she cried, "I don't know; I can't remember."

A few weeks later they were making a call on some friends of Robert's on a neighboring island; an open piano stood near where Kathleen was seated, and as they were to go she went to it and struck a few notes. The others turned in surprise—they did not know she played; but without heeding them she seated herself, and after a few uncertain touches her fingers flew lightly over the keys, bringing out such melody as its owner had never known how to awaken. Robert and his friends stood amazed, as one after another the selections followed each other in rapid succession. Suddenly the girl paused, bowed her head on her hands and sobbed aloud.

Something like a week after this a stranger came across the big rock and made his way to the side of the old Marlow house—a young man with clear cut features and an unmistakably well-bred air. There was an eager look in the steel blue eyes and a suppressed excitement in his manner when he asked the gray haired woman at the door if she was Mrs. Marlow. He introduced himself by a card on which was the name Everett Moulton. Then he entered and made known his call.

Kathleen came into the next room while he was speaking. She heard the voice and paused, the troubled look coming into her face; then she went nearer and stood in the doorway. The young man turned and saw her as she started toward him with a new light breaking into her face.

"Everett," she said softly, "have you come for me?"

"Yes, Kathleen."

And Mrs. Marlow, with tears in her eyes, went out and left them alone.

Ere long the story became known A little more than a year back, Kathleen Bray, the daughter of a man of supposed wealth, found herself, upon his death, left penniless and alone. She accepted for the summer the position of pianist at a popular hotel, where she met Everett Moulton. The acquaintance grew into something more than friendship, but the Moultons were a proud family and would not hear of the only son's marrying a poor girl like Kathleen.

She was treated coldly, unfeelingly, till her sensitive nature was stung almost beyond endurance, and late one afternoon, hardly thinking or caring where she went, she entered a boat moored near the shore and rowed aimlessly up the river. The storm came on, and weary, bewildered, ill, she found her way at length to the old Marlow homestead. The boat was found down the river afterward with a light wrap in it, recognized as hers. The Moultons thought she had taken herself discreetly away, and Everett mourned her as lost until a friend wrote to him of hearing music strangely like what Kathleen had played on one of the Boothbay islands. He had made inquires which resulted in Everett's calling on the Marlows.

With Kathleen he went to Chipmunk Island, and on the scene of her happiness and misery the meaning of it all came back to her and was never lost again.

That fall, when Robert Marlow sailed from Boston harbor, Kathleen and her husband came down to the wharf to see him off. He found little to say as he grasped their hands in his farewell, but Kathleen, glancing up with a kindly smile, said: "However long you may be away, be sure we shall not forget."—*New York Journal.*

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointment.

June 26, Chicago, 2:30 P.M.
" 26, Pullman, 7:30 P.M.
" 27, Elgin, Ill., 7:30 P.M.
" 28, Aurora, Ill., 7:30 P.M.
" 29, Joilet, " "
" 30, Bloomington, Ill., 7:30 P.M.
July 1, Open.
" 3, St. Louis, 10:30 A.M., and 3 P.M.
" 10, Portsmouth, O., 10:30 A.M., 3:00 P.M., and 7:30 P.M.
" 11, Circleville, O., " "
" 12, Akron, O., 7:30 P.M.

Life in a Sun Cluster.

In the constellation Hercules there is a compact star cluster well-known to owners of powerful telescopes as one of the most interesting and wonderful phenomena to be found in the heavens. To the naked eye is looks like a faint star. In the telescope it appears as a spherical mass of stars, with short, straggling streams, also composed of stars, radiating from it. Mr. Herschel computed the number of stars in this cluster at not less than fourteen thousand. In the center they appear so compressed that it is impossible to count them.

Of course every one of the members of this starry swarm is a sun, and astronomers have sometimes piqued their imagination by wondering what must be the condition of things prevailing in such a system of suns, and what results flow from the inevitable laws of gravitation there. Could inhabited worlds exist in a sun cluster?

A calculation of the probable size of the stars in the cluster in Hercules, and of the average distances which separates one from another has just been made in England by J. E. Gore. He concludes that they have an average diameter of 45,000 miles, and that the distance from any star in the cluster to the next star is 9,000,000,000 miles.

If the stars in question are only 45,000 miles in diameter, the surface of each possesses an area about one-quarter as great as that of the planet Jupiter. Their distance apart, as calculated by Mr. Gore, is more than twenty times the present distance of Jupiter from the earth. Just now Jupiter shines brighter than any star in our sky, with the exception of Venus.

But Jupiter shines only by reflected light, while the stars, being suns, shine with their own light, which is enormously more brilliant than that of a planet. So if we wish to get an idea of the amount of light shed by one of these clustered suns in Hercules, we must put a body that shines after the manner of the sun in the place of Jupiter.

This, then, supposing that the intrinsic brilliancy of the stars is the same as that of the sun, would represent the amount of light that one of the stars in the cluster sends to its next neighbor.

But in order to get a conception of the appearance that such a star would present, we must compare its light with that of the stars in our sky. This comparison involves a good deal of uncertainty, owing to the great difference in the various estimates that have been made of the brightness of the stars as compared with the sun or moon. Still we can probably get near enough to the truth for our purpose. Take the bright star Sirius, the most brilliant fixed star in the heavens. Any one who wishes can see it in the southern heavens early in the evening at this season. Various estimates of the light of Sirius have made it from one twenty-thousand-millionth up to about one five-thousand-millionth of the sun's light. Suppose we adopt the latter figure as being the most favorable to Sirius. Then comparing this with the fractions representing the light of a star is nearly 1,400 times as large as the light that Sirius sends to us. In Hercules, we should find that its stars, as seen from a distance of 9,000,000,000 miles, their average distance apart, would shine 1,400 times as bright as Sirius shines in our sky.

Sirius is probably 500 times as bright as the faintest star that the naked eye perceives on a clear night. Then imagine a star three times as much brighter than Sirius as Sirius is brighter than the smallest star you can see, and you will have some notion of the brilliancy of the stars in question as seen from one another.

Now let us suppose a world revolving around a star situated at the center of the cluster. Assuming that the surrounding stars are arranged in a pretty symmetrical way, there would be a dozen of them within a distance of 9,000,000,000 miles, and each of these would, as seen from the world at the center, appear 1,400 times brighter than Sirius appears to us. There would be upwards of fifty stars twice as far away, each of which would be 350 times as bright as Sirius. Thus the stars of the cluster, as seen from the center, would go on increasing in number and diminishing in brightness, but as the total number is limited to 14,000 or 15,000 the outermost stars would be approximately 135,000,000,000 miles away, and each would shine six times as bright as Sirius.

It is supposed that there would be a sort of perpetual day light at the center of such a congregation of suns. Let us see about how bright this light would be. Of course our supposititious planet might receive from the sun to which it belonged as brilliant a daylight as our sun gives to us, but what would be the illumination of its nights, or, in other words, of that side of it which was turned away from its sun? Zoliner has estimated the light of the snn to be 618,000 times as great as that of the full moon. This, upon the estimate of the amount of Sirius' light as compared with the sun's that we have adpoted, would give the moon about 8,000 times as much light as Sirius.

Since each of the stars in the cluster has 1,400 times the light of Sirus, at 9,000,000,000 miles distance, and there are a dozen of them within that distance of the center, it follows that these dozen stars will shed above twice as much light upon a world in the center of the cluster as the full moon sends to us. And since the light received from a body varies inversely as the square of its distance, while the number of such bodies arranged in the roughly spherical way we have supposed would increase directly as the square of their distance from the center, it is clear that the amount of light received from the whole cluster would be as many times the amount received from the twelve stars nearest the center, as the radius of the cluster exceeds 9,000,000,000 miles. This would be about fifteen times, and so the amount of light shed upon the center would be fifteen times the amount shed from the first twelve stars, or about thirty times the amount that the full moon pours upon the earth. But only half the stars of the cluster would be above the horizon at once, and so the illumination of the night sky on our imaginary world would be fifteen times as bright as the light of the full moon upon the earth. The number of stars visible to us with the unaided eye on a clear night is not over 3,000, and the great majority of these are so faint that they require some attention to be seen at all. How contemptible, then, is the starry firmament presented to us in comparison with the glorious heavens in this sun of Hercules, where more than twice as many stars as we can see blaze nightly with a radiance so brilliant that the faintest of them are six times as bright of the greatest star in our sky.

Indeed the light of all these astonishingly bright stars diffused in the atmosphere of our imaginary planet would be so great as largely to rob the individual stars of their brilliancy, just as the light of the moon or the blaze of the electric lights upon the Brooklyn bridge serves to partially efface the stars in our sky.

Another effect of the splendid display of stars would be to shut out from the view of the inhabitants of the center of the cluster all the outside universe. In the flood of light poured from the members of the cluster the other stars beyond them would be invisible, and the dwellers within the system would be, so to speak, shut up in a universe of their own, knowing nothing of the greater universe beyond, in which we see their cluster floating like a mote in the sunbeams.

It remains to consider briefly what would be the condition of things upon a world circling around one of the stars at the outer edge of the cluster. Here, as a moment's thought shows, the appearances presented would be very different from those at the center of the cluster. Less than half of the sky visible from such a planet would be occupied by the brilliant stars of the cluster, while the other half would be, so to speak, open to the universe outside. The appearance of its night sky would depend upon the position of the planet in its orbit, and also upon the situation and inclination of that orbit with reference to the cluster. At certain seasons, the inhabitants of such a world might have a blazing nocturnal spectacle like that enjoyed by a world at the center of the cluscer, or might see half of their visible firmament occupied by those splendid stars, while the other half was almost a blank by contrast; and at other seasons the stars of the cluster might be entirely concealed, and they would look off into the same starry universe that we behold. Or the orbit of the planet might be so situated that the clustered splendors we have described would be visible from only one of its hemispheres, so that the inhabitants of the other hemispheres, hearing the fame of this great celestial display and desiring to behold it, would have to journey half around their globe to gratify their curiosity, as we have to go into the southern hemisphere to see the southern cross, the Magellanic clouds, and other celebrated sights of the austarl sky.

But, somebody may ask, can inhabited worlds exist in such a system as that described? We certainly have no reason to think it impossible that they should. It is difficult, however, to understand just how the cluster itself exists. The complicated attractions prevailing among its members put it beyond the power of mathematical analysis to unravel their orbital motions. But facts are stronger than theories, and our eyes assure us that the cluster is there. Moreover, it is by no means the only phenomenon of the kind in the heavens. There are many star clusters, some as compact as this one in Hercules. As to the question of life in them, it can, perhaps, neither be proved nor disproved. But it is more agreeable to the mind, and more is accordance with the progress of science, which tends continually to establish the unity of the physical universe, to believe that intelligent beings enjoy the splendors of these distant capitals of space, than to think of them as barren and tenantless—mere spectral lights amid the "Saharas of creation."—*New York Sun.*

The Color of the Eyes.

Hazel-eyed peoples are rarely shallow, and you must be prepared for surprises when you have to deal with them.

Blue eyes take care of their friends, brown of their enemies, gray of their countries, black of their pleasures and green of themselves.

The violet eye is a woman's eye, of which the main characteristics are affection and purity, chivalric belief, and limited or deficient intellectuality.

Speaking popularly, it may be said that eyes are brown, blue, gray, hazel, black, green, or of no color at all. The last three varieties, however, are based on misnomer.

The light-blue eye is the eye of the Northern races—of the Swedes and the Danes, of the Scotch sometimes also. It suggests constancy and truth, steadfastness, simplicity, courage, purpose. It is a man's eye, with its moderation and self-respect, honest in the glance it gives you, if at the same time cold and phlegmatic.

Blue-gray eyes, radiated from within with brown and bronze streaks, are chiefly found among the mixed races, especially the English and the Americans. They always suggest a good deal of strength of character, generally a sense of mischief and trickiness, and sometimes that humorous cruelty which belongs to the Anglo Saxon race.

The blue is certainly the type with the greatest number of varieties. It is a color that illustrates pre-eminently the feminine qualities—tenderness, affection, a yielding to the wishes of others, a sympathy with small sufferings, that measure of vanity without which no woman can be entirely attractive, and that self surrender which goes far to persuade a man that he is a demigod, because his wife believes it and tells him so.

Humility and Love.

"Love is lowliness." Is not this one of the most beautiful sentences? Perhaps Richtor never wrote three words that meant more. Ah! it is human pride that breeds envyings and strifes, disturbs the harmony of congenial souls and the peace of the individual. What lowliness unites, it is hard to break asunder, for each esteems the other better than himself. Love without lowliness is all smiles during prosperity; but when the hard things of life are to be battled against or to be simply borne patiently, then it is the smile of lowliness that is valued. But we forget, "Love is lowliness." Without lowliness, love is not love, however otherwise it may seem for the time being.

Wonderful Dogs.

The sheep-dogs of Crazy mountains, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, deserve more than a passing mention. The intelligence and quick apprehension of what is required of them, and faithful performance of duty are wonderful. Without them, the working force for sheep would require to be more than doubled. They appreciate kind treatment, and take to heart scolding and abuse.

A foreman of a sheep ranch once said that in sending out a new man he assigned to him an old dog, thinking that if the man did not know his duty, the dog did.

He charged the would-be herder to be kind to the dog, saying: "He will not stay with you if you are not."

In two days, the dog was at home again, the foreman visited the man, taking another dog, and said to him: "You were cross to the old dog, and I told you he wouldn't stand it."

"I wasn't cross to the dog," returned the herder; "but confound him, he wouldn't even let me swear at the sheep."

Diocese of Ohio

CLEVELAND, June 2, 1887.

Rev. Mr. Mann held a service for deaf-mutes at Grace Church, Mansfield, May 18th. Next day, at St. Paul's Church, Kenton, he met deaf-mutes from Richwood, Bellefontaine, Forest, and other places. Services were held at 3:00 and 7:30 p.m., with baptisms at each service. On the following Sunday, he was at Columbus filling two appointments, one at Trinity Church, and the other at the Deaf-Mute school. Two persons were baptized.

BELLEFONTAINE.—Friday was a terribly hot day; and just at noon, when the long hoped for consecration of the Church took place, was the hottest hour of all. Nine of the clergy were present besides the Bishop—Rev. Dr. Atwill, Dean of Convocation, Rev. Mr. Blake, Secretary of Convocation, Rev. Messrs. Munson, Bosley, Brown, Stout, Daugherty and Mann.

The Instrument of Donation was read by Mr. Wissler, one of the Trustees. The Instrument of Consecration was read by Rev. Mr. Blake. The usual service was shared by the other clergy present, and the sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Atwill. The sermon was peculiarly appropriate and practical, showing the uses for which such a church was set apart, and the responsibilities which now rested upon the corporation to prevent its misuse and desecration. After the sermon, the Rev. Mr. Mann, our Deaf Mute Missionary, presented to the Bishop a candidate for Confirmation, who came from a distance, hoping to enjoy that rite, and prepared for it, but who could not wait until the evening. Of course the Bishop responded heartily to the request. And it is little to say that a more solemn or affecting sight is seldom witnessed, than when one such of the "children of silence" is admitted into the full fellowship of the church. The stillness of the witnessing throng becomes almost painful, as in a foreign language, seen but not heard, the solemn vow of the Baptismal covenant is ratified. The Bishop's prayer and blessings reach the candidate's heart only through the eye; and a Christian realizes that silence is as eloquent as speech in carrying the suplication of faith before the throne of Grace.

MANSFIELD.—The railroad authorities sent the Bishop over from Galion in time for service on Thursday morning. The venerable Rector, Rev. Dr. Bronson, although he has passed his eightieth year, seems scarcely less vigorous than in former days. Certainly, his reading of the Lessons is as instructive as a sermon; and the congregation feel the truths that come from the Word of God, as he utters it. The condition of the parish is encouraging. The Bishop preached. A class of seven were presented for Confirmation. Two of them were presented on behalf of the Rev. Mr. Mann, whose varied labors, successful wherever he goes, had thus another illustration.—*Letter of Bishop Bedell in the Standard of the Cross.*

The rustic type of jewelry so popular at present is well illustrated by a recent line of pins representing logs or tree trunks, around which flowering vines in variegated gold are twined with an effect at once realistic and pleasing.

A new extension bracelet consists of a perforated or woven band which envelops a polished band glistening through the perforations. The ornament turns sideways and locks the bracelet securely when the band has been drawn out to the required size.

A new finish, called the "Egyptian," has appeared on ear-rings, charms and lace pins. The whole surface looks as though it were punched or stamped at regular intervals with some figured tool adapted to the purpose. A rich, brocade-like-effect is thus produced.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

The Coal Creek, Colo., *Enterprise* of a recent date says: On Tuesday, a deaf and dumb man arrived here from Pueblo wearing a uniform and calling himself Joe Stockman. Soon after his arrival, he fell on the floor of the post-office in a violent fit which lasted for some time. When this wore off, he showed a paper to the crowd that had assembled, saying that he was deaf and dumb, an old soldier and subject to fits, and asked assistance that he might reach the old soldiers' home. Some $8 were collected for him and he was started off, but not before he had another fit on Second street! The fellow is evidently very unfortunate as he has traveled around telling the same story for over a year. A friend of ours saw him in La Junta a year ago, where he collected quite a sum of money. We do not think Comrade Stockman has any idea of going to the soldiers' home, but is a professional Leggar and dead-beat.

THE Coal Creek *Enterprise* has sized up this dead beat with marvelous exactitude. He is undoubtedly the impostor who raised so much trouble in Pennsylvania about two years ago. The "fits" he so frequently is taken with, form a part of the counterfeit deaf and dumb programme which he enacts, and are calculated to fill up the void of sympathy which mere deafness and inability to talk would be likely to produce. He is able to outtalk a congressman when his tongue is set loose with a pint of whiskey. Back numbers of the JOURNAL contain his record, and with the exception of the new name, portray the scene at Coal Creek in every detail, and an additional fight with the police authorities at Erie, Pa., as well. The "deaf and dumb" racket is becoming so ineffectual, because of a better and more widespread knowledge of deaf-mutes, that a new attraction in the shape of an assumed epileptic fit is found necessary to make the public reach for its pocket-book. If this fellow were sent to a State prison, we warrant his deafness and dumbness would be miraculously cured and the prison discipline would prevent a recurrence of the "fits" which seem to so strongly possess him. "Solid Muldoon," is in the vicinity, and will probably make it merry for this pseudo deaf and dumb soldier.

WE have been obliged to omit several columns of deaf-mute news from this issue. The next issue, however, will include the full gist of our "copy" hooks.

"Mutes."

Prof. While, in the American Annals of the Deaf, for July, 1887.

In the last number of the *Annals*, you say that some persons have criticised your objection to the use of the single term "mutes," in reference to the deaf, as hypercritical. In my opinion your objection is not hypercritical, and I thank you for from the bottom of my heart for taking this stand against the use of a term which, on account of its various unpleasant associations in the minds of other people, not only creates a wrong impression, but also gives a definition which is not true of a class.

In all literature, the word "mutes" has an established meaning of its own, which is that of silent attendants at funerals or eunuchs in the seraglios of Turkey who have been rendered speechless by having their tongues torn out by the roots or cut in twain.

On the other hand, the term "deaf-mute" is correctly defined as a person bereft of speech and hearing from natural causes. To apply the term "mutes" to educated deaf persons is not only a misnomer in the light of history, but also an insult unwittingly given by those who probably do not know any better.

In H. Rider Haggard's wonderful work of imagination, "She," the "mutes" are described as a class of villainous instruments of cruelty, who had been bred, after centuries of effort to that end, for the sole purpose of perpetuating their infirmity so as to render them useful as hands and eyes, without hearing or speech, to the queen. Such is the well-understood meaning of the term in literature.

So far from being hypercritical is your view of the matter that a striking illustration of the offensive nature of the term was experienced by myself only a short time before the *Annals* came to hand. I cannot do better than to relate the particulars. My pupils were engaged to take part in an "Author's Carnival" for the benefit of the Orphans' Home in this city. The daily papers published the programme for a week before the event, and you can imagine how I felt to see this expression on the programme: "Pantomime Exercises by Professor White's Mutes." Now, the Committee of Ladies had the best intentions in the world and were unconscious of having done any one a moral injury, but when I called upon them and explained the objectionable nature of the word "mutes," they instantly perceived the mistake and changed the expression to "Professor White's Deaf-Mute Pupils." At first I was afraid that I had been unduly sensitive, though, as a rule, I am case-hardened enough to be proof against any ill-natured shafts of ridicule, or worse, aimed against my loss of hearing, to which I have been accustomed for years; but your own remarks upon the subject coincided so remarkably with my feeling that it seems to me the reason lies deeper and is founded upon something more substantial than mere sentiment.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 61.

KENDALL GREEN,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18, '87.

Received through J. W. Blatner, Austin, Tex., collected by Hugh Whitten, from

E. Ugarte, Laredo, Tex.,	1 00	
Cash (name not given),	4 00	
		5 00
Through Weston Jenkins, Trenton, N. J., collected by Miss Ada D. Caldicott, Newark,		
Isaac B. Ward, Newark,		25
Lizzie Goodwin, "		25
Katie Daly, "		25
Mary Drummond, "		10
Marie Daly, "		25
John Jenkins, Bloomfield,		25
George Slater, "		25
H. H. Wright, Newark,		10
Susie Byrne, "		15
Katie Taylor, "		15
Mr. W. H. Caldicott, Sr.,		1 00
Mrs. W. H. Caldicott, Jr.,		1 00
Chas. Hartdegen, Newark,		1 00
B. Sheridan, "		50
W. Campbell, "		25
M. Johns, "		25
Mrs. Watts, "		50
Miss Emma Caldicott,		50
W. H. Caldicott, Jr.,		50
W. H. Vreeland, Newark,		50
A. B., New York,		1 00
W. B. "		50
W. Cash, "		50
Mrs. Browne, New York,		50
Mrs. O'Shea, "		25
Wm. Ainsley, "		50
Cash, Newark,		25
Miss Cogan, "		25
Geo. Noble, "		25
Mrs. Way, "		25
Mrs. Caffrey, "		25
Mr. Fagan, "		1 00
G. Hahn, "		25
Mrs. Hay Hurst, "		25
Mrs. Little, "		25
J. A. Stringre, New York,		25
Mrs. Capt. J. Mullins, Newark,		40
Capt. John Mullins, "		50
Miss Doyle, "		25
Mrs. Winkle, "		25
E. B. England, "		50
Miss Winkle, "		25
Mr. B. Kerser, "		25
L. L. Carlisle, "		1 00
Annie Coffield, "		25
Mrs. N. G. Brundage, "		25
Mrs. J. Smith, "		25
Mrs. Gardner, "		25
A friend, "		25
Total		19 40
Total new receipts,		24 40
Reported in last bulletin,		448 61
Total in treasurer's hands,		473 01
Other cash assets,		6,557 07
Total cash assets,		$7,030 08

AMOS G. DRAPER, *Treasurer.*

There will be three very interseting and beautifully illustrated articles in the July number of *The Cosmopolitan*, the first number that is to appear in New York. The first is by Louise Chandler Moulton, entitled "A Lazy Tour in Spain." It gives charming glimpses of Spanish life and scenery; it describes a thrilling bull-fight witnessed by the author; there is also a lively and piquant picture of the Spanish Court as it appeared at this entertainment. Chas. C. Welman has a beautifully illustrated article on "Monte Carlo: Its Games and Gomesters." He spent several weeks at this well-known place and had unsurpassed opportunities for making himself familiar with all its attractive as well as unattractive phases. His description of the games is lucid and his account of the people that he saw at the tables bright and interesting. Mr. F. G. Carpenter's illustrated article on Royal Signatures will be read with much interest.

Defending himself against a deaf-mute.

William Allen, a deaf and dumb man, who lives with the married sister in the tenement house No. 31 Montgomery st., was in the trial room at Police Headquarters yesterday to press a charge of assault against Policeman Perkins who lives in the same house.

Early on the morning of May 29, Allen went home, after working all night in a printing office, and fell asleep on the stairs leading to his sister's rooms. Policeman Perkins found him there and mistook him for a tramp. When he was shaken awake, Allen made some motions which were intended to convey the information that he could not talk. Perkins thought Allen intended to strike him and he proceeded to "defend himself," as he put it yesterday, until some women in the house told him of Allen's infirmity.—*N. Y. Tribune, June 16.*

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

A picture is a silent poem.—*Exchange.*

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hays, of Romney, W. Va., are visiting in Cleveland, O.

Miss Emma J. Tilton, of Dalton, Mass., is going to Rockville, Ct., on a prolonged visit.

George Siegfried, of Kutztown, Pa., expects to attend the excursion to the Gallaudet Home on July 26th.

Edward Duran, of Boston, saw the big procession in New Haven on Thursday last. He has also been to Springfield and Hartford.

Miss Susan Wertheimer, formerly of San Francisco, Cal., now a resident of Pioche, Nev., has fallen heir to an immense estate in Germany.

A $5,000 brick cottage, with foundations of Bay Port Stone, is to be built for the superintendent of the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb at Flint.

Miss Annie Gould, of Troy, N. Y., denies the statement made by the Coxsackie correspondent in a recent issue of the JOURNAL, that she was going to be married. She does not even know the man.

Mrs. Henry Frey, wife of the genial Henry Frey, a graduate of Fanwood of the First Class of '72, and a parlor-furniture maker, were blessed with a bouncing girl baby on June 1st, the birthday of its mother. Both mother and babe are doing well.

Joseph Mosnat writes that he did not leave Florida because his land was "destitute of fertility," or because "he was tired of cultivating it." The reason he went back to Georgia was that his fence material had been destroyed by a forest fire. He still values his land highly, and would only sell at a high price.

A few days ago, at Lambertsville, Mr. Joseph H. Penrose was united in marriage to Miss Sallie Heller. About thirty-five persons, principally deaf mutes, were present. The presents were numerous and valuable. The couple will settle in Reigelsville, after their honeymoon.

Kate Craven is an accomplished young lady who received a good education in Dublin, Ireland. Her father was a confederate sergeant during the late war, and died at the close of it at St. Louis. She contemplates taking a place as a teacher, as soon as a school is opened for Catholic deaf-mutes.

Miss Connell, of San Rafel, was given a surprise party, on May 26th, by several deaf-mute ladies, of San Francisco and Oakland, Cal. Among the party were Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Crandall, Mrs. Craig, Mrs. Ballard, and others, who spent a very enjoyable time, and kept up the festivities till late in the evening.

Monday morning we received a pleasant call from our young friend the Lansing *Chronicle* typo, and correspondent of the Michigan Deaf Mute *Mirror*, Mr. C. B. Barnett. Mr. B. has lately connected himself with the U. S. Weather Signal Service. We are happy to learn that he is doing well.—*Webberville (Mich.) Herald.*

Mrs. Hannah Stone, mother of Mrs. Elizabeth G. Denny, died May 29. She was 99 years eight months and twenty-nine days old. She died from cancer, which has troubled her for several years. Her daughter misses her mother very much, as she was very feeble, and for many weeks before her death, was almost helpless.

The University of Deseret closes its session on the 15th of June, and the Deaf-Mute Department will take a vacation until the first week in September. Prof. and Mrs. H. C. White will take advantage of it to visit the old folks at home. Their first stop will be in Cincinnati. Mr. White has been delegated to the National Educational Association at Chicago in July by the Commissioner of Education, and after the sessions, he will be *en route* to Boston, where he will be glad to meet his old friends. The school had a picnic at the Great Lake on the 11th inst. A good time was had.

On May 18th, 1887, an interesting wedding took place at St. Andrew's Church, Harlem. By mistake, this fact has not been published before. The contracting parties were Miss Clara Brady, well-known in New York City, to Mr. Wm. Kohl, formerly of Washington, D. C. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of speaking friends and relatives and a few deaf-mutes. The groom works in a large brewery in Morrisania, and the happy couple now reside in the vicinity of 153d Street, Morrisania. The bride looked very pretty in a traveling dress of bronze silk, profusely trimmed with beads of the same color. Their friends wish them a long and happy life.

The Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes.

A Lawn Party, in aid of this Home will be held on the grounds, on Saturday, June 25th. Persons going from New York, will take the 11.30 A.M. train on the Hudson River Railroad to New Hamburg, where carriages will be in waiting to convey them to the Home.

They Will Wed.

A GROOM AND BRIDE BOTH OF WHOM ARE DEAF AND DUMB.

Mr. Charles Webb, of Farmer City, was in town to-day, having come up to meet his prospective bride, Miss Lizzie Eppelsheimer, of Roberts, who has just graduated from the school for the deaf and dumb at Jacksonville, and who is on her way home. Mr. Webb is about thirty years old, and a genteel and intelligent man. He reads a good deal, and is well posted in regards to all matters of public interest, although he has never uttered a word or heard a sound since his birth. He graduated from Jacksonville a number of years ago, is well-to do in this world's goods, and takes life easy. It is said that he is better posted in regard to local gossip at Farmer City than any other man, though how he gets hold of it is a mystery. His prospective bride is about twenty, and is a pretty and accomplished woman. She paints beautifully—on canvas, of course—and is well educated. Their courtship has lasted some time, and Mr. Webb has made frequent trips to Jacksonville in the interests of Cupid. The wedding is to occur at Roberts on the 22d instant, and the pair will reside on a farm at that place in peace and quiet. We neglected to state that Mr. Webb is also blind—politically. He is an ardent Cleveland man, and has always voted the Democratic ticket. This is really his greatest misfortune.—*Bloomington, Ill., Leader.*

DEAF-MUTES.

ST. JOSEPH'S INSTITUTE FOR THEIR INSTRUCTION.

(From the Brooklyn Examiner.)

It will surprise many readers of the *Brooklyn Examiner* to learn that in the vast area of the United States there are but two institutions under Catholic patronage where deaf-mutes of tender years are permanently received and given instruction of a religious as well as secular nature. These are St. Mary's Institute, Buffalo, and the St. Joseph's Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes at Fordham, Westchester County, with a branch for boys at Throgg's Neck, and a branch for girls in Brooklyn, at 510 Henry Street.

It is true that there are three day schools for the education of the deaf and dumb not included in this list—two in Chicago and another in Milwaukee—but these are day schools, and very limited in their opportunities to improve and educate the little unfortunates, who require unusual care and attention. The non-Catholic denominations control in religious opinion five similar institutions in New York State alone, with many in the other States of the Union. The full capacity of St. Mary's Institute at Buffalo is 160 pupils, boys and girls.

THE COURSE.

In St. Joseph's Institute in Henry Street are forty-seven girls, no boys being received. Their ages run from six to nineteen. They are housed and fed and given instruction in all the grades of the primary and grammar departments of the public school system. Children of Catholic parentage receive instruction in the doctrine and duties of the Catholic faith, while non-Catholics have the option of studying Biblical history. Every care is taken to prevent any attempt at proselytizing. Catholic children are compelled to attend the studies of their religion. Besides these studies practical instruction is given in cookery, designing and dress-making. And it is worthy of note that deaf-mutes as a rule display elegant taste in color and arrangements. Girls from 16 to 19 years of age are graduated from this institute as expert dressmakers, and are competent to cut, fit, sew and drape with all the style and finish now *a la mode*. It may be remarked parenthetically that sufficient moral stamina is inculcated to enable them to finish a dress at the time promised a customer; but in this they are quite out of the fashion.

THE INSTRUCTORS.

In the ordinary branches of English education every teacher is alloted about a dozen pupils, and few teachers are able to successfully impart instruction to a larger number at a given time. This results from the unusual tact and attention required for the instruction of the deaf and dumb, although they cannot be said to be dull.

Miss Margaret Cosgrove, the superintendent of the Brooklyn house, is assisted by such able and experienced instructors in the sign language as Miss Mary Purtell and Miss A. E. Robins. Miss Cosgrove has the ripe experience of thirteen years wholly devoted to this noble charity, and is enthusiastic, zealous and faithful in the performance of her rare and responsible duties.

A visitor at the Henry Street house is at once impressed by the quiet and homelike tenor of the institution. The bright, happy and very pretty faces of the little tots who receive the careful attention of the nurses, but seldom require the attention of the infirmarian, are a slight evidence of the solicitude and care devoted to their welfare.

IN THE HOME.

When the representative of the *Examiner* called at the institute the forty-seven little boarders were busily engaged at a dinner consisting of stewed beef, fresh peas and potatoes and a toothsome desert. When the visitor entered the refectory all rose as a mark of courtesy to the guest, and again took their seats at a silent signal from the superintendent. No bashfulness nor timidity was expressed, but they betrayed a quiet consciousness of kind authority and a childish respect for their superiors. One little cherub with roguish black eyes showed an empty plate, and when asked by the superintendent if more dinner was wanted signalled a bashful negative, but this was mere coquetry, for on second thought when the dish of meat came in her neighborhood she seized the opportunity to re-fill the plate.

An inspection of the sleeping rooms and class rooms showed an extreme neatness and cleanliness, with a generous supply of wholesome light and air. In each sleeping room is a cot of an adult, and all the sleeping rooms adjoin the open door of the room of a person gifted with the sense of hearing. This wise precaution is taken in case of sudden sickness or alarm of fire at night. The inmates can be aroused from sleep by ordinary stamping on the floor, as the sense of touch is abnormally acute, and the vibration of the floor and the cots will instantly awaken the inmates. The many exits, however, reduce danger in case of fire to a minimum.

THE HOSPITAL.

An infirmary for contagious diseases is carefully secluded from the other rooms by a double set of doors and every possible precaution taken to prevent the spread of any infectious or contagious disease. It may be remarked here that the report of the attending physician shows that there was one case of scarlet fever and several cases of influenza during the past year, but all happily recovered.

In the reception room hangs a roll of honor of the more meritorious scholars, but the *Examiner* declines to publish their names because the bright, intelligent faces seen by the reporter and the glowing commendations of the superintendent prove that all are worthy of honorable mention.

On the second floor is a pretty chapel where a pious teacher was discovered in silent adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. Here the Catholic pupils attend Mass and receive the light of faith and moral grace, their surest comfort in their sad affliction.

It must be a source of gladness to the parents and guardians of the little ones here domiciled to hear the hearty praise of the progress, docility and obedient spirit developed by these very apt pupils. In two months a child will communicate intelligently in the sign language, but a long period of instruction is necessary before the formation of sentences in writing can be mastered, and this difficulty springs from the inability to hear.

THE FUNDS.

The institute occupies a five story brick building fronting on Henry street, thirty-eight feet by sixty, and is owned by the corporation. The city of Brooklyn annually appropriates for the benefit of the institute $300 for each child under 12 years committed to its care by the public authorities, and the State annually appropriates $250 for each child over 12 years committed by public officers and whose parents or guardians are unable to pay for board and tuition. The children, rich and poor, receive the same care, board and instruction. If parents or guardians are able to pay they are charged $300 per year, and if unable to pay may apply to the supervisor of the poor of the country in which they reside if the child is over 12 years; and if under that age, to the poor authorities of Brooklyn.

In conclusion it may be said that here is a happy opportunity for the generous of all denominations, but particularly is it a charity worthy of Catholic patronage. The present institutions are unable, for lack of money, to cope with the pressing needs of the Catholic community. How many little souls are left in darkness, walled up in the vacant recesses of idle brains and incapable of breaking away from the fetters of ignorance or of calling upon others to help them in their misery. There are thousands of deaf-mutes in this State that are or may be lost to the light of the true faith through the hesitation or neglect of the rich and educated. The total number of pupils in the two Catholic institutions in this States does not exceed four hundred and fifty. Statistics show that a much larger proportion of the Catholic population of the State are deaf-mutes. Where are they instructed if not in some non-Catholic institution where proselytism is particularly rampant? Let us be less energetic in our condolence with the poor and more active in practically helping them in one of their sorest afflictions.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Catholic Deaf-Mutes, of the City of Brooklyn, are cordially invited to attend as pecial meeting at St. Charles, Sidney Place and Livingston St., next Sunday at 3 P.M.

Ireland.

The Annual Meeting of the supporters of the Missions to the Adult Deaf and Dumb of Ireland, held in the South Mall Hall on yesterday, draws public attention to a movement of great usefulness which, within the past few years, have gained much strength in this country. The Irish Mission has the especial advantage of now possessing in its service a very earnest and capable worker in the person of Mr. Francis Maginn, a gentleman of attainments which very many who are not afflicted as he is may well envy. Mr. Maginn, in the capacity of permanent Missionary to the Society, is certain to render immense service to the cause he evidently has so earnestly at heart. The paper on his behalf yesterday stamps him as a highly qualified instructor of the deaf mutes whom he will seek out in his travels. There are no less than 1,130 Protestants in Ireland at the present time afflicted in this manner, and doubtless very many of them have hitherto been largely excluded from participation in the religious and secular instruction offered so freely to their more fortunately constituted fellow-contrymen. The sum needed in order to sustain the Mission in efficient working in comparatively small and when the excellence of the object in view is taken into consideration we cannot conceive that much difficulty will be experienced in providing it. The expense is divided between the different centres in Ireland, thus the amount that the southern district is expected to give is very inconsiderable. All right-thinking persons will be impressed with the claim this Mission possesses upon the sympathy of the public.—*Cork Constitution, June 2.*

LOWELL.

Upon my arrival from Bangor, I found a lot of letters, in most of which they asked for my opinion of the proposed "Jubilee." From what was said in these letters, it appears to me that most of them do not favor the jubilee plan, for the following reasons:

1st, That Hartford is the proper place where that kind of jubilee should be, because it is the place on which Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, to whom the jubilee is intended to honor, laid the foundation of the first school for deaf-mutes.

2d, That the appeal for money to defray the expenses of the jubilee, which would cost several hundred dollars, as said in the circular, would prevent many people from contributing money to the Fund as well as to prevent them from going to witness the unveiling of the Statue in Washington, where it ought to have the largest assemblage of deaf-mutes ever recorded.

3d, That Massachusetts has had enough of foolishness with entertainments gotten up for that object, and does not wish to lengthen its list of failures.

4th, That some of the officers mentioned in the circulars did not accept, though they were asked if they would be willing to serve, but they didn't answer. Most of them were against that plan, and they did not have courage enough to reply that they did not wish to serve for the jubilee, so Mr. W. K. Chase published their names without waiting for their answer. In In that way, whether he did it unintentionally or not, it will undoubtedly lead to further troubles.

5th, That we, the New England deaf-mutes, must not have the cheek to make a success of the jubilee at a partial expense of outsiders.

Now, since considering the articles in favor of or against the jubilee in the JOURNAL, especially in the editorial column of June 16th, after having considered the matter carefully, I give herewith my own opinion as requested by the authors of the letters, in the JOURNAL, in order to save trouble and expense by answering all the letters. I am inclined to believe that the jubilee plan is a poor one, or injurious to the Gallaudet Fund, or would lead to trouble, for the reasons mentioned above.

Let some one suggest for peace's sake, that W. K. Chase consult with the officers of the Hartford School. The latter having adopted the 10th of December as a holiday at that school in honor of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet's birthday every year, should celebrate that day more than usual, and with the aid of Mr. Chase and others, they could take charge of the arrangements. Meanwhile, they can hire a commodious hall in that city for an entertainment so that the deaf-mutes from all parts of New England can attend upon the payment of admission fees, without any intrusion upon the school property. After defraying the expenses, they can turn the net profits over to the Gallaudet Fund.

The writer did not write the above with the intention of disappointing Mr. Chase in his plans, but to advise him, and there is no reason why he should be deprived of the place at the head of an entertainment that may take place in Hartford, and that he should be paid all the expenses from the beginning to the end.

Furthermore, he has worked hard and earnestly, and deserves some encouragement. For my part, I, having accepted to serve the jubilee for him, will go on, if he goes on with his plan, and will do my best to make it a success.

CHOW-CHOW.

Picnic
At Willow Dale.
Don't forget the date, July 26th.

Mr. Geo. Estabrook, brother of Ednor, was the happy recipient of $106 from his friends in the U. S. Cartridge Works, to enable him to buy a horse in place of the one that died.

The Lowell Silent Society had its annual Strawberry Festival in their rooms, last Wednesday evening. Twenty persons attended and passed an enjoyable evening in amusements.

A collation of strawberries and ice-cream was furnished. Mrs. Abbott and Wright and Miss French did their best to please all, and they deserve much credit.

HUBBIE.

June 20, '87.

New Jersey School for Deaf Mutes.

The Trustees of this school came here a few weeks ago and held a meeting, and decided to close the school on the 15th of this month. The 15th of June is earlier than the school ever closed before, but it is because the measles are so very bad in Trenton and Chambersburg. The Trustees said that they were afraid the pupils would get them and as there has never been any contagious disease in this school, it is not the intention of the Trustees to let us have the measles here, if it could be prevented by being careful. They thought we would go to our home in the best of health, because we would be free from the measles.

Yesterday morning a deaf young man named Jas. Wendell, came to see us, before the pupils had their breakfast. He has been in Texas and has made a good living taking care of the cows in Texas. He was the first genuine cow-boy we ever saw, and we were very much pleased to see him and have him tell us about his life in Texas, and many other states in which he has lived. He left the school in Philadelphia about 15 years ago. Mr. Jenkins meet him, and he spelled and signed to him, which we could understand very well.

Some of the pupils said that they wanted to go to Texas and become cow-boys. He will go to Asbury Park, N. J., to sell papers.

The Trustees met here yesterday, and they were very much pleased to see some of the work, which has been done in the shops. The work done in the shoe-shops is all hand-work, and it is equal to what is to be bought in our stores in the city. Some of the boys have made shoes, all by themselves—cut, fitted and sewed them, and now they are able to earn a good living at their trade. The carpenter and shoe-shops have been well fitted up with a good supply of first class tools, and the pupils very much enjoy working in the shops. The Printing office will be began in the Fall, and a first class workman will be employed to instruct the boys. The press is said to be very fine, and Mr. Jenkins is looking forward to having quite a number of our old pupils return to school, who left here on account of not having any shops. As this school closed earlier than usual. Mr. Jenkins and his wife, Mrs. Erwin, Mrs. Ellis, and some of the pupils, will attend the closing exercises of the New York Institution. We hope to meet many of our old friends.

Two boys went to Lawrence, N. J., to gather Pond Lilies, and they had a boat to sail on the creek or pond. Yesterday, Mr. Jenkins gave a boy money to ride in the car. He went to Lawrence and gathered a large bushel-basket full of lilies. Mr. Jenkins had some of them put on the dining table, and they looked very beautiful.

Mr. Jenkins and Mr. Burd went to Belvidere, N. J., to look all around, and were very much pleased to see the Delaware Water Gap, which looks very pretty. They stayed there all day, and the succeeding night. They arrived here safely this morning.

TRENTON, June 10, 1887.

C.

Richmond, Ind.,

On Thursday morning, Messrs. Edwin P. Binkley and John Boyd came to Richmond, and they were met at the depot by Albert C. Bishop, who were very glad to see them.

We went to see the Soldiers' Home at Dayton. It is a beautiful place, and we had a good time there.

Messrs. Ed. P. Binkley and John Boyd are very industrious farm laborers. Mr. Binkley prefers farm to city life.

Albert C. Bishop is not at work in the church furniture shop of Haynes, Spencer & Co., because business is slacking up.

Mr. Samuel V. Chambers died of consumption on the 4th of April, 1887. He lived in Lovett, and was my best friend.

June 10, '87.

Rain or Shine!

FOURTH ANNUAL

Afternoon and Evening Pic Nic

OF THE

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

AT

KNICKERBOCKER PARK.

(Formerly Myrtle Avenue Park.)

Saturday, July 30th, 1887.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS.
CHILDREN, (*under* 12) **FREE.**

Music by Prof. Bauer.

From Greenpoint ferry, take green cars. From Grand Street and Houston Street ferries, take yellow cars to the Park. From Broadway ferry and Twenty-third Street, New York City, take same yellow cars to the Park. From Fulton ferry, take blue cars to the Park by Myrtle Avenue.

HENRY HOEVEL, *Chairman*
CHAS. E. GREEN, DANIEL MINIHAN,
CHAS. L. SCHINDLER, JAMES RYER.
Committee of Arrangements.

ANNUAL BASKET PICNIC

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes

OF

Lycoming and neighboring counties

TO BE HELD AT

MOUNTAIN GROVE, PA.

(three miles down the river from Williamsport, Penn.)

Monday, July 4th, 1887.

Steamer "Para" leaves the foot of Market Street wharf at 10 A.M. and 2 P.M. sharp, and leaves Mountain Grove between 7 and 9 P.M.

Ticket and return, 20 cents.
Children, 10 cents.

W. W. SWARTZ, Manager.

The above has just been fitted up with a new covered dancing platform, new covered picnic pavilion, gymnasium, flying-jinnies, automatic wonder, swings, quoits, etc., the privileges of which will be free for the amusement of old and young.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Examinations.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Cullings.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Monsieur Mantalini realizing the futility of human aspirations, and the hollowness of society in general and of that little circle in which Madame was the presiding genius in particular, was won't to remark with fine despair that his life was "one dem'd horrid grind." College life is a whole pleasant enough and no one is particularly disposed to quarrel with it until the whirling of time brings round examinations again, and then the student is inclined to agree with Monsieur, that it is "one dem'd horrid grind," and add with a fervor that would become Bassanio himself,

"I thank thee, *Monsieur*, for teaching me that word."

No matter how faithfully a student may have been, when examinations come, he is seized with a nervousness which makes him read his books over again from cover to cover, to convince himself that he has not overlooked some important point. No amount of logic can dispossess the average student of the idea that examinations were not devised to test his knowledge, but to ascertain whether the professor cannot trip him by some catch-question. Accordingly the three days alloted to examinations are to the majority days of intense excitement followed by a day of doubts and fears as to the result. The term examinations here began on Friday morning and will be resumed on Monday and Tuesday. The results will be announced on Wednesday morning, which is Commencement day, the valedictory will then be delivered by a member of the graduating class, and the session formally declared closed for the vacation, and before night a majority of the students will be speeding toward their far-away homes.

Yesterday afternoon, Dr. Gallaudet delivered his baccalaureate sermon. The chapel was crowded, as it always is on such occoasions. The subject of his discourse was "Altruism *vs.* Egoism," and his text was from I Corinthians 10 : 33—"Not seeking mine own profit but the profit of many." In opening, Dr. Gallaudet said that men spend a vast amount of time in studying *laws* of all sorts—the laws governing sciences, language, philosophy, human government, etc., etc. But the laws of greatest consequence are the laws which govern, or ought to govern, human conduct. The text of the day suggests the greatest law of all the law of holding oneself less than one's neighbor.

A man who would be truly and efficiently *altruistic*, must be discreetly *egoistic* to a certain degree. Thus a young man who would benefit his fellow-men by entering the ministry must spent a great deal of time and labor in improving his intellect and developing his own powers, often at the price of inconvenience and loss to others, before he can truly assist his fellow-men in his chosen profession.

In any line of effort, the temptation to egoism is very strong, when any degree of success is attained, and in certain cases, the very altruistic spirit itself carries its possessor too far and destroys its own power of doing good. In every human relation, an effort should be made to be governed by this spirit—in the family, in society, in business and in public life. It is pleasant to consider what would be the result of the prevalence of the altruistic spirit among all people. There would be no more crime, no more poverty, no more disputes between labor and capital; intemperance would cease, social vices would be done away with, and intolerance in religion and politics would be a thing of the past—in short, the millenium would be here.

It may be asked whether the spirit of regarding one's neighbor before one's self is increasing in the world. The answer is, On the whole, yes. If we ask what forces are at work to promote it, we must reply that the only serious, organized efforts to promote this virtue among men, have their origin in the various branches of the church of God.

An educated man, at the remote extreme from the brute, which is naturally egoistic, must inevitably be ruled in his lifework by an altruistic spirit. Accordingly, the place of the educated man is in some branch of the church of God. And with his superior knowledge, the educated man ought to make no mistake. He should be intelligently egoistic, so that his altruism may be as forceful as possible. But he need not wait to be altruistic until he can be so on a large scale—he can carry the altruistic spirit into every relation of life, and in proportion as a man displays his love for others does he secure the friendship of man and of God. Gray speaks of such a man in his elegy:

"Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere—
Heaven did a recompense as largely send;
He gave to misery (all he had) a tear,
He gained from Heaven, ('twas all he wished) a friend."

Christ, who, above all others, was the embodiment of altruism, said: "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it." With an educated young man at the threshold of active life, the serious and lifelong question should be: "How much can I give the world?" not "How much can I make the world give me."

Our much delayed Sunday School picnic took place last Tuesday at Riverview, a popular pleasure resort some fifteen miles down the river. The steamer Mary Washington, which had been chartered for the occasion, left her wharf at ten o'clock in the forenoon and took the members of the Sunday School to the pleasant place overlooking the broad river. The weather was very pleasant, though a trifle warm. Soon after landing a game of baseball was played between two nines, which had been chosen from among those students who were most densely ignorant of the art of playing baseball. The game was an exceedingly funny one, the players making innumerable errors. Two innings were played, and then refreshments were served. During the afternoon the scholars amused themselves by riding on the roller coaster—a new contrivance which threw most other means of amusement in the shade—others rowed over to Fort Washington, and many of the students, going to a secluded spot, took a plunge into the cool waters of the river. A rather funny incident occurred at one of the houses at the park. An old lady offered Dr. Gallaudet a chair, which he declined with thanks. "So you can talk, can you?" said she, beating a retreat with a face in which amazement was mingled with amusement. The boat left the place at half-past four, and after a pleasant ride up, the scholars reached Kendall Green at about seven o'clock, well pleased with the day. This is generally pronounced one of the pleasantest occasions of the kind for the last few years.

Mr. A. D. Bryant, our instructor in drawing, was united in marriage to Miss Susie Benedict, daughter of Mr. J. H. Benedict, of this city, on Wednesday afternoon, June 15th, at the residence of the bride's parents on East Capitol Street. The ceremony was a private one, only the immediate relatives and close friends of the contracting parties being present. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted the services for the benefit of the groom. In the morning a reception was held at which the newly nearried couple received the congratulations of their numerous friends. They have gone on a wedding tour through New York State. We wish them a happy wedded life.

By invitation of Miss Ellen Gordon the Senior class and several students from the Junior and Sophomore classes had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. and Miss Wilkinson, of California, in the institution parlors last Friday evening. Most of the professors and their wives were present, and a very pleasant time was had. Mrs. and Miss Wilkinson will go to New York and Philadelphia in a short time.

Last Monday a game was played between nines picked from eastern and western students. The former proved a little the stronger, principally because the battery of the Kendalls is composed of eastern men and played on that side.

Dr. Loring and Dr. Maroney visited the college last Monday to test a new contrivance for the aiding the hearing of the partially deaf. The experiments tried on a number of students were most satisfactory.

The members of the senior class took dinner with Dr. Gallaudet on Friday evening.

Owing to the oppressive heat, examinations will begin at eight o'clock in the morning on Monday and Tuesday instead of at nine as heretofore.

Mr. E. L. Chapin, of the class of '74, called at the college on Friday afternoon. He goes to Baltimore today.

The bathing pool is the only thing that makes life endurable these sultry days. After a plunge into its cool depths, one feels as if he had undergone a complete physical and spiritual regeneration.

Miss Fannie Chickering is at home again.

Aware that by the time this letter is printed he will be in Minnesota, your correspondent feels that he can with impunity ask, "Is this hot enough for you?"

VAN.

Notice.

The deaf-mute residents of Newark and vicinity are earnestly invited to Trinity Chapel next Sunday morning, June 26th, at eleven o'clock.

Michigan Newslets.

William Brown, the traveling agent of Coldwater, wants to see his name in the JOURNAL.

The reunion will be the greatest affair known in the history of the order.

Willie Butler, of Pulaski, thinks he has consumption, and is taking cough drops to cure it.

George H. Martin, the well-known sporting man of Detroit, does not let his hair grow. He will have to get a smaller hat.

Nick Doetsch, of Detroit, is speaking about getting his hair dyed.

Burt Winans, of Corunna, is a nice fellow, but Burt, like all the rest of the world, is cranky sometimes.

John Deatsman, of Sebewa, has lost his whiskers, and his friends have to look twice before they know him.

Amos Hill, of Lansing, is a dandy, if he does wear glasses.

George E. Morton, of Chicago, formerly of Detroit, now tips the scales at about two hundred and fifty pounds.

To Detroit mutes: What is going to be done about that Fourth of July celebration.

Isaac Ries, of Vicksburg, Miss., is going to buy "Joe" Ford a high hat to wear down to Flint, this month.

C. R. Barnett, the funny clown of Lansing, is well pleased at seeing his name in the JOURNAL.

J. W. Dolan, of Ionia, is a dandy, and changes his clothes three times a day, and walk out in a linen duster every afternoon.

John Nash, of Grand Rapids, is afraid of getting his name in the JOURNAL.

A. Kersien, of Port Huron, was out fishing, and now amuses the boys with fish stories.

M. H. Kerr, of Jackson, is gaining ground as an orator.

James Hull, of East Fawas, is the happy father of a girl baby. This is number one.

Preston Perry, of Detroit, is not engaged to be married to anybody, as is reported.

The Michigan Deaf-Mute Alumni Association will hold their annual reunion at Flint, to-day. Those members, who were present at Detroit, some years ago, are anxious for the time to come. The recollections of that time are very dear to a great many. The mutes will undoubtedly have a great time.

CONEJOS.

PHILADELPHIA.

CLOSING MEETING OF THE C. L. A.

The C. L. A. at its quarterly meeting was held on Thursday evening, at 8'clock. It was presided over by Mr. Miles, of Manayunk. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Koehler, of Reading, Pa., after which the minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved. Among the communications read by Secretary Breen was a letter from Mr. Michael Higgins, who tendered his resignation as a member of the association. His resignation was accepted with regret by everybody present. He was afterwards admitted to honorary membership, which he deserved, on account of having been an active member of the association for over twenty-three years.

Mr. Cullingworth then made a few brief remarks concerning Mr. Higgin's resignation.

A joint committee on Mission Hall business will be appointed by the President. Mr. Roop will represent the Clerc Literary Association. Two gentleman from the Guild and three ladies from the Pastoral Aid Society with Rev. Syle, will be appointed. The Church of the Covenant is for sale, and that is the reason why we have to look after some other place.

The question of purchasing artist Stillwell's frame and crayon of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, was hotly discussed, and it was agreed that it should be exhibited in the presence of the members at our next meeting. It was tabled.

Mr. McDonnell, treasurer of the Picnic committee, made a brief address regarding the picnic affair.

Rev. Mr. Syle moved through the Executive Committee, that a rule be adopted prohibiting reporters of the *Silent World* and JOURNAL, as well as his paper from making known the proceedings of the Clerc Literary Association. He claimed that the Association is a private society, and the reporters had no right to give out what business is transacted. The rule was adopted by a large majority. The meeting was well represented, there being about thirty members present. Four ladies, who did not know that it was a quarterly meeting, made their appearance, but did not remain.

About twenty deaf-mutes will go to New York on the 26th of July.

Mr. Masner had two of his fingers smashed by a machine on which he worked last week, and had one amputated at a hospital. He is laying off, on account of them, and it will take him about two or three weeks to get well.

Florence, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, of Frankford, is in precarious health.

Your writer was in Frankford visiting Mr. and Mrs. Houston. He was the guest over Tuesday night. While there he had the pleasure of visiting Treasurer, James Coyle, of the Catholic Society, and William Weaver, who came from Clarion County and works in Mr. Pollock's mill. He used to board with Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, but is now boarding in a private house, four doors from Mr. Coyle's house.

Your scribe visited Port Richmond, Kensington, Frankford and Manayunk four days, commencing on last Monday, where he visited several mutes. In Kensington, he called on President Miles at his hat factory (Stetson & Co.'s), where he was shown around and was highly pleased with his visit.

William McKinney had the misfortune of spraining his left hand.

Among the 1000 hands employed at the hat factory of Stetson & Co., on Fourth Street, above Columbia Avenue, are Messrs. Miles and Manning. They seem to be satisfied with their work.

The next place visited was a cigar-box factory, where Solomon Bacharach works. He has served faithfully in the factory for over ten years. There are seventy-five girls and one hundred and fifty men making and pasting cigar boxes.

The venerable printer, Mr. Joseph Tindall, is one of the enthusiastic ball talkers. He goes to Eighth and Chestnut streets to see the ball bulletins. He is not doing much at case, but will work at his old stand soon. He says he saw Mr. Andrew Carlin the other day, who told him that he read the JOURNAL with interest.

TYPO.

Nashua News.

On the 11th of last May, Samuel Cross, of Beverly, Mass., came here to meet Varnum B. Wright at the junction depot, and both went into Gregg & Son's Door, Sash and Blind Shop to see Edwin H. French, with whom they talked for half an hour. Mr. Cross then went to Franklin, N. H., to be married to Miss Nora Noyes of that place on the 12th of May. In the afternoon of the same day of Mr. Cross's visit, both Messrs. French and Wright met Mr. Dickinson, of Haverhill, Mass., who was on his way to Haverhill for a day's respite.

On the 12th of last month, Mr. V. B. Wright was on his way to Franklin, N. H., to act as interpreter for the marriage between Mr. Cross and Miss Noyes. He accidently met Mr. Chapman, of Salem, Mass., at Concord, N. H., with Samuel Cross's father, with whom he spent the remainder of his journey.

Frank Duprey began to work in the Gregg's & Son's Door, Sash and Blind Shop as smoother, and says he likes his new job better than his former place in the Lock Shop.

While Mr. F. Duprey was away in Rhode Island, his wife secured a good job in a Nashua manufactory, for she wanted to work all summer.

On the 22d of May, a lively game of baseball took place near Gregg & Son's Shop, between Flather Brothers and Gregg & Son's nine. The latter nine won by a score of 23 to 12. Edwin H. French played on third base of the Gregg nine and scored three runs.

Varnum B. Wright and wife went to Bennington, N. H., on the 28th of last month, to preach to the deaf-mutes there on the next day. Those in attendance were Wm. E. White and wife, J. Wilkins and wife, of Peterboro, Mitchell Swett, of Bennington, and Arthur Kellom, of Hillsboro.

On Decoration Day, Frank Damon went home to Amherst with his brother Edgar, and stayed for two days, when he returned to continue repairing his house on Lake Street.

Elon R. Gay and F. Blodgett walked three miles to Pennichuck Pond to fish, on Decoration Day. It took them six hours to catch fifty-one fish.

If there are two good girl weavers in search of work, they can secure a job in the mills here, by writing to Frank Duprey or Edwin H. French.

On the 11th inst., there was another game of baseball, between Gregg & Son B. B. C., and Ice Freeze Shop B. B. C., on Worcester and Nashua R. R. Ground. E. H. French played on third base, as usual, and got two runs.

On May 28th, Mr. Wright came here from Lowell to make Mr. V. B. Wright and family a surprise visit, but unluckily, they were away to Bennington, N. H.

We expect that Ira Worcester, of Amherst, N. H., will graduate from the American Asylum on the 20th of this month. He will come here with Mr. Robinson, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Wright will go on a visit to their brother and sister in Leomister, Mass., and also Mrs. M. Fish, who came there trom Keene, N. H., for only a day.

Joseph Baker left the Nashua mill, about two months ago, and now works in the Jackson mill.

We hope to meet deaf-mutes here on the Glorious Fourth of July, as there is going to be a grand time.

It is rumored that the next New Hampshire Mission will take place at Henniker, N. H.

Last month, Sarah Smith came here from Lowell, and stayed for one day, and then went to New Boston, N. H., to stay all through this summer.

We are talking of going to Lowell on the 26th of next July or on to Boston on July 15th, to attend the deaf-mute picnic, but are unable to decide at present writing.

BROTHER JONATHAN.

June 11, '87.

Still Booming.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We desire to announce through your valuable medium that our illustrated paper, *The Merry World*, is a howling success. Although, it is but eleven weeks old, it has already a circulation of over 1000 subscribers, and also a $350 advertising list. Besides, it sells as many as 500 copies each week on streets and railroad trains. *The Merry World* does not select some one particular issue of its paper, when a few hundred extra copies are run off, and then hoist it as a high-water-mark sign. It is not compelled to bolster its circulation in that way. In fact, each week is a "high water week" with *The Merry World* and the tide is still flowing in.

We quote a few comments from prominent papers of the country to show that it is well received everywhere, despite the fact that its publishers and editors are mutes.

Dallas, Texas, *Sunny Clime*:

Another example of success in the newspaper business is *The Merry World*, a weekly illustrated paper edited by a couple of mutes, and published at South Pueblo, Colorado.

Crystal Current:

The Merry World, of Pueblo, is one of the journals that will do considerable towards advocating the interests of the state of Pueblo, and believes in striking the iron while it is hot.

Monument Register:

Well, that settles it; *The Merry World*, of Pueblo, is now on our exchange list, and we are ready to die—a laughing every time it bobs up. It's a dandy and no mistake. It's the first and only real live newspaper Pueblo has ever had.

Leadville *Democrat*:

Have you dull, steady pains in the head; sharp, acute and stinging pains in the back, or a terrible feeling of depression, melancholy and loss of spirits? If so, buy *The Merry World*, of Pueblo, and get instant relief. It is the only illustrated and humorous paper published west of Kansas City, and is acknowledged to be the best, spiciest and brightest weekly in Colorado. It can be obtained every week at Nowland & Co.'s, Harrison Avenue.

In conclusion, we beg to inform those deaf-mutes, who have been deluging our office for several past weeks with applications for specimen copies, that our paper is not devoted in any respect to the interests of their class, and we will not send them a sample copy under any circumstance, unless it is paid for—five cents per copy.

A word to "Compositor" and others, etc.

Respectfully Yours,
M. J. SMITH.

June 13, '87.

Kansas City, Mo.

Kansas City's prosperity is not entirely due to booms. The rapid growth of the city is of course the result of an influx of population which causes increased values in real estate and numerous transfers daily. The, so called boom here is a rising tide and will continue as long as people and money come, and come they will for years and build up a magnificent city—the metropolis of the southeast. The population has increased forty thousand souls the past year and among them, we have not counted a mute. The truth is, we are less ten mutes than a year ago.

From California comes a story about John Sherman, a shameless specimen of humanity we long supposed had filled a pauper's grave. Sherman was here sometime during the fall of '85, with his wife and two children trying to make a living by begging. He was given his choice to work or leave town, and chose the latter, going to Kansas. A while afterward, it was reported that he had been ground to pieces by a freight train, somewhere in the state, which was the last heard of him. He had no daughters nor a blind sister here and only gives this statement to arouse public sympathy. "Philcophus" does the mutes of this city an injustice in supposing they would have such a disgraceful set as Sherman and his gang begging in the city. Our California friend says that such visitors are not needed in his community. We couldn't allow them in ours. We suppose they gathered a pile of bright gold coins during their long stay in the fair city of the Angels.

Any more mutes desirous to organize colonies to settle in Kansas, or elsewhere, need not come this way. Joe. Breminger was first to come and get bounced in fitting disgust. He hailed from Iowa, from which state came Jacob Dold, with the same cherished thought—a deaf-mute colony to get rich on. This ambitious youth failed in his purpose also, and is now located on a farm at Thayer, Orgeon, Co., Mo., with Johnny Long to do his work.

Prof. R. T. Thompson, of Olathe, delivered a very interesting sermon to the mutes of this city last Sunday afternoon, in the Young Men's Christian Association chapel, choosing as his subject, "What must I do to be saved."

At the last meeting of the Deaf-Mute Debating Society, it was decided to adjourn till next October will give a picnic on the 4th of July, but the place is not decided yet.

M. M. Payne, of Texas fame, has crossed from Kansas to Marshall, Mo., in his private coach, the "box car."

Miss Mammie Morgan will spend the summer with relatives, at Caldwell, Kansas. We will miss her.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith have gone to Wichita, Kansas, to live.

Miss Era Woodford, of Oswego, Kansas, is the guest of Mrs. Joseph Marksbury.

John Laughlin has returned to town after spending the winter in Wyandotte.

Mr. E. S. Paxton, of Wyandotte, has been with the Abernathy Furniture Co., for five years. Recently his salary was raised and he is feeling happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Minor, of Independence, Mo., were in town last Sunday.

Mr. Louis C. Huff is still on the *Times*. He is going to build a house this summer.

The glorious old boys of Chicago, St. Louis, and far west Pueblo seem taking things easy these hot days. We hope you are not digging the grave of your sweet and saintly aliases.

The statement of "Compositor" from Philadelphia in the JOURNAL, that the *Merry World* is dying out, is untrue. We are in the West, and know that the *Merry World* has a large circulation, and is well off financially and in the prime of life with a bright future before it. Generally the men who succeed always, at first, have to encounter the jeers and sneers of the common people. Their praise comes later.

Miss E. M. Bolt has gone to Flint, Mich., to attend the reunion. We hape she wont leave her heart among the apple trees while up there.

Jonathan Greeley was one of the lucky fellows to get a lot and build a house back in '84, which is now worth more than double, what he paid for it.

Frank Laughlin says that work for painters is plentiful and that he has a goad deal on hand.

"Jim Rradt" is respectively informed that if we set of "wise heads" he is a "block-head."

DANFORS.

6-14-'87.

☞ Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

COLUMBUS.

Close of the School Year.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Resignations and Appointments.

PERSONAL.

(From our regular correspondent.)

The morning of the last day of the school year, the 15th, dawned bright and pleasant. All was hurry and bustle about the Institution. Trunk packing was completed before noon and before night all had been checked and sent to the depot, and many of them, leaving on the night trains, reached home before their owners did, and with that off their minds, every body was ready for the crowning event of the year and the day, the commencement exercises.

The chapel was adorned with bunting, evergreens and flowers. Over the front of the stage, which was profusely decorated with living plants from the conservatory, was suspended the figures "1887." Long before the exercises began the spacious chapel was crowded to its fullest capacity by the pupils and their friends. Many of the friends and relatives of the members of the graduating class were present, well provided with flowers, which were presented at the proper time. On the stage, were seated apparently in a forest glade, the Trustees of the Institution, the graduating class and the Superintendent.

The Superintendent opened the exercises with an address explanatory of the workings of the School, after which Rev. N. S. Smith delivered an invocation. John F. Wooley, of Hamilton Co., followed with the salutatory and an oration on "The Wonders of the Eye." The next in order was Miss Alice M. Elsey, of Columbus, who recited a poem entitled "What is Noble." Miss Lulu B. Nutt, of Vinton Co., followed with an essay on "Nature." Next came Miss Louisa Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, who rendered, in her forcible and graceful style, "The American Flag." Henry G. Bolton, of Sandusky Co., closed the exercises on the part of the pupils, with an oration on "Wisdom." The venerable Dr. Scott, President of the Board of Trustees, delivered the address to the class, and conferred the diplomas upon the graduates. About twenty other pupils, who had reached the limit of ten years prescribed by law, but, who did not graduate, received certificates, and were discharged. Testimonials, in the shape of books, were given to all who had served in the Fire Department, or as order lies during the term. After the close of the exercises in the chapel, all adjourned to the yard on the girls' side, where the ceremony of planting the class ivy was gone through, Miss Lulu B. Nutt delivering the closing address.

The ceremony of planting an ivy has been in vogue here many years. Most of them have taken root and flourished, and, the walls of the Institution are pretty well covered with ivy, and as it is architecturally quite plain, it affords quite a pleasing effect to what would otherwise be a dreary expanse of plain brick wall.

In the evening, after tea, the boys went over to the girls' side and mingled with them till it grew too dark to see to talk when with vows of eternal friendship, they separated to their respective dormitories; most to sleep but many to lie awake and dream of home, or sit up and talk till daylight.

By seven o'clock next morning, two-thirds of the pupils were well on their way home, and by noon the Institution was quite deserted. No sooner, were the pupils out, however, than an army of workmen entered and began tearing up the floors. They will lay about fourteen thousand feet of new flooring this summer.

The Trustees met on Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Frost, who has been teaching here for the past seven years, handed in her resignation, as did also Miss Hortler. The latter came here from Philadelphia last January, as teacher of articulation. Miss Jennie Cobb, one of the senior clsss of Oberlin College, and Miss Luetta Kinney were appointed to fill the vacancies. Miss Kinney has lately been teaching in the Texas Institution. She is a daughter of the late R. H. Kinney, who was formerly, for some years, a teacher here and later Superintendent of the Minnesota Institution and Principal of the Colorado and Texas Institutions.

General I. M. Kirby, the new member of the Board, who succeeds Mr. Jonathan Hare, was present, for the first time, and was an interested spectator of the closing exercises, as was also Mrs. Governor Foraker.

If the ability to travel and pay full fare is any indication of prosperity, Ohio mutes must be doing pretty well, judging from the unusal number present on closing day. We have not space to give all of their names, for there were at least thirty of them. They all report themselves, and the deaf-mutes in their neighborhoods, as doing very well, work being plenty and wages good.

Frank Sells, a former pupil of this Institution, who resides in Bridgeport, O., and works in the glass works there, was, last Monday, attacked and seriously injured by his father. He was severely cut about the face and head. No cause is known for the deed other than that his father was furiously drunk at the time.

The friends of Miss Belinda Maginnis will be pleased to know that she is able to be about with the assistance of a cane. She is very pleasantly situated with her sister in Zanesville, O. She expects a visit from Mrs. Steenrod, of West Va., soon.

A good many persons in Ohio will be interested in knowing the whereabouts of Fred Mettenberger. An interview with the chief of police of Wheeling, West Va., discloses the fact that he is married and a resident of that city, but they will be grieved to hear that he is, according to the same authority, "the same fellow now that he was in Ohio."

COLUMBUS, O. M.

Central Pennsylvania News.

On Decoration Day, there was an unusually a large gathering of people from the country witnessing the parade and listening to addresses of distinguished men at Oak Cemetery, in Millersburg, where Kilpatrick Post. No. 212 had charge of the ceremonies and rendered a tribute to the deceased comrades' memory, in a fitting, reverential manner.

After the music was rendered by the Band and Glee Club, the Hon. A. F. Thompson, of Lykens, Pa., member of the legislature, the orator of the day, delivered a well prepared and eloquent eulogy. His address was replete with noble thought and true patriotism. He was a brave soldier in the late war. There were but five deaf-mutes attending the ceremonies.

Mr. Cyrus Morris, a strange deaf-mute who had been a pupil at the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb twenty years ago, was in town begging whiskey at every store. He is said to be insane, and once nearly killed his aged uncle, by hitting him on the back of the head with a hoe, while under the influence of whiskey, and was put in the lock-up in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gray and son Richard, of Duncannon, Pa., George B. Bowers and wife, of Millersburg, expect to be present at the deaf-mute picnic at Reading, on Saturday, July 2d, if nothing should happen to them. They are exceedingly anxious to see those mutes of '81.

The writer would advise the mutes of Philadelphia to give up going to Atlantic City, and come to Reading, where it would be worth enjoying to all.

Mrs. Bowers was recently acquainted with a strange lady, of Uniontown, that attended the Sunday School Convention in Millersburg, Pa. She said that she has a deaf-mute sister aged sixteen years, and will send her to school at Philadelphia this fall. Her real name is Lizzie Messur.

Some one brought a deaf-mute to the residence of G. B. Bowers, and Mr. B. asked him questions, and found out he was at the Public School. He could not hear nor talk, though he is a good writer. He said that he lost his hearing at the age of twenty-five, by falling from the derricks at Erie, Pa., at the same time breaking his left elbow. He was treated kindly until the next day, when he started for Harrisburg on foot. He gave his name as Clark Stevens. He is quite a stout man and shoemaker by occupation.

Miss Annie C. Shuey, a very accomplished lady of McClure, is delighted with her first visit to her former associate, Mrs. George B. Bowers, at Millersburg, Pa She is a school teacher, though very young.

The writer would like his friend, William Miles, of Manayunk, to come up and stop at his residence to spend a part of his vacation.

Miss Maria Matter, formerly of Lykens, is up the river visiting her friends and relatives in the various towns till the cold weather comes. She will return to settle down in Berryburg, where she has a home.

Wishing the JOURNAL much success in every way, I am

Yours Very Sincerely,
DEAF-MUTE.

MILLERSBURG, PA., June 17, '87.

Coxsackie, N. Y.

Last week Monday William Akins dropped dead near the New Street dock, of heart disease. He was an industrious working man, and the only support of his aged widowed mother. His untimely death is a sad reminder of the uncertainty life.

A mute checker-expert, named John C. Cheney, living in Greenville, having studied the science of the game from his youth, recently challenged D. H. Daley, the lawyer of Coxsackie, to play him a match of fifty games of checkers to settle the dispute as to the supremacy and for the championship of Greene County. With that end in view, Cheney with his speaking brother came Coxsackie on the 11th (Saturday) and the match commenced, and our brother, deaf mute Cheney, won the match victoriously. The following is the score: Cheney, 38 games; Daley, 3; and 9 games were drawn.

John C. Cheney is a printer by trade. He has a large farm two miles from Greenville. He stands erect six feet and two inches. He was graduated from School at 50th St., New York City, thirty-three years ago.

KAUXAKEE.

A Deaf-Mute Accused of Theft.

John Renz, a deaf-mute, was charged by Albert Bertram, of 126 Magnolia street, before Justice Kenna this morning with stealing a silver watch worth $12. Renz denied the charge and was held for trial.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

3 2 t 31

Prof A G Bell
Scott Circle

FANWOOD.

The Institution as it is To.Day.

IMPROVING THE GROUNDS

A Rapidly Growing Library.

SOME OF THE ENJOYMENTS.

(*From our Fanwood Correspondent.*)

When this letter is being read, Commencement Day exercises will be over and the pupils making active preparations to depart for their homes to spend the summer vacation. We regret that space and time will not permit of our giving an account of the exhibition and other ceremonies which usually attend the close of school, until our next, so we give a general view of the workings of the Institution and its surroundings.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

During the past year, the school has shown an unusual degree of prosperity under the Principal, Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D. There have been in all three hundred and seventy-four pupils in attendance, who were taught by the "combined method," which acknowledges every aid that can be of use in instructing the deaf. Special attention has been given to two blind deaf-mutes, who have also been taught to cane the bottoms of chairs. Special care has also been given to the teaching of lip-reading and to aural development under Prof. Currier. His duplex ear piece has been of great practical value in the direction of developing speech and hearing in that class of pupils who are partially deaf. The instruction in the art classes have given forth such promising results that the art classes have already established a reputation for excellence.

ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT.

It is no little responsibility to manage the affairs of this department. The Superintendent is Mr. Chauncey N. Brainerd, who was appointed to succeed Dr. Knickerbocker last fall. This gentleman has been connected with the Institution ever since it was built, and is undoubtedly better acquainted with the buildings than any other man. Assisted by a matron and a corps of able assistants, the health and comfort of the pupils are looked after with as much assiduity as if they were under parental care. And to prepare them for the future, useful trades have been taught them under competent instructors, whereby they can become self-sustaining after graduation. Of the various industries, we will give a brief mention of each.

There is the Carpenter shop, under Mr. Edward Clearwater, where all the carpentry work for the Institution is done by pupil apprentices with as much neatness as though done by skilled hands. Also in connection with this, all the painting and glazing is carried on, the latter business having boomed considerably since blasting for several months near the buildings has played havoc with the panes of glass.

In the Cabinet shop, Mr. Intemann has made a favorable showing of what the boys can do. They not only learn to make washstands, bureaus and wardrobes, but how to carve and cane chairs. Among the very creditable specimens of work, it is our pleasure to mention that of a bedstead, the head and foot boards of which are exquisitely carved. This was sent to Albany on exhibition last winter.

In the tailor shop, they make suits of clothes, under the supervision of Mr. Samuels, and for well fitting and stylish suits, they compare favorably with the work done by artistic tailors.

Mr. Lechthaler has charge of the shoe shop, and under him, the boys make and repair nearly all the shoes worn by the pupils, which for strength and durability, are inferior to none made in the city.

A number of boys are also instructed in printing, and by close application, have learned considerable the past year. This includes newspaper, book and job printing of every kind, and though a good deal of each is done, the quality instead of quantity of work is considered. That this office turns out good workmen is seen from the fact that all who left after having spent their full time there, have, with hardly and exception, obtained steady and lucurative positions after leaving school.

Among the special industries are those of gardening, blacksmithing and baking.

The girls too, are not neglected. They are instracted in all the branches of needle and housework and all the innumerable other things which go to make them accomplished young ladies.

THE LIBRARY.

One of the pleasantest little nooks in the Institution is the room set apart for library purposes. It is situated on the first floor of the main building, next to the Steward's office, and opens on the Main Hall. Here in six large cases are stored some twenty-five hundred volumes on all subjects and in all languages, and here the teachers, and officers, and the pupils of the High Class can find books to use in passing away leisure hours. This library is distinct from the pupils' library in the school building, which contains upwards of one thousand juvenile works.

An idea of the value of the library can be formed, when it is considered that from October to June, two thousand and ninety-six volumes and seven hundred and fifty-one magazines were drawn. These latter include among others, *Harper's Magazine*, the *Century Magazine*, *Scribner's Monthly*, *Popular Science Monthly*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *St. Nicholas*, *Wide Awake Little People*, while on the Library tables are to found files of *Harper's Weekly*, *Harper's Bazar*, *Frank Leslie's Illustrated*, the *Youth's Companion*, *Illustrated Christian Weekly*, the *Rural New Yorker*,, the *Scientific American*, *Harper's Young People*, the *Evangelist*. In addition to these, nearly thirty weekly papers are distributed to the pupils every Friday.

It is known to few that the library contains several literary treasures. Chief among them are: A copy of the "Essay on Philosophical Language," by Rev. Dr. Wilken, published in London, 1668; a copy of "Lohiers' Grammatica Linguæ Anglicanæ, Anno 1653, *Primum Edita*;" and a copy of the original vulgate entitled "Biblia, Lugdum 1536," and several very rare books on deaf-mute education, not to speak of such works as "Audubon's Birds."

Under the direction of the Librarian, Prof. Currier, and his assistant, Prof. Fox, the library is doing excellent service in stimulating all to a greater interest in literary matters.

IMPROVING THE GROUNDS.

When a graduate, after the lapse of a number of years, comes on a visit to his *Alma Mater*, he is somewhat bewildered at the changes he sees on every hand, and hardly recognizes the place once so familar to him. He finds that Washington Heights has been transformed from a small village inhabited by a few people, into that of a closely built city, surrounded by handsome and palatial residences, and bids fair to be, in the course of a few years, one of the finest and most aristocratic places on Manhattan Island. This he will see has been brought about by the rapid transit and the cable road. Formerly the grounds of the Institution were one broad expanse of beautiful lawns, covered with innumerable shade trees. Now the Boulevard has been extended through the grounds, and this together with the Ridge road, which runs right by the Institution, and on which work has been almost continuous the present year, has robbed the buildings of their natural adornment. The drive, leading from Tenth Avenue, which was almost on level ground, now has gentle slopes and serpentine curves, but for nearly all the year round was in a wretched condition, with a complication of rocks, excavations, dirt carts and fallen trees on all sides. But Superintendent Brainerd has literally taken "arms against a sea of difficulties," and by the employment of a man well skilled in the art of making grounds look beautiful, has, under his direction, turned chaos into beautiful landscape. This is chiefly noticeable in the location of the Mansion House, where the road is graded and the bank covered with green sod. The walks are fringed with grass, while at intervals along the way have been planted little Norway spruce trees to the number of over fifty. The three bushes in front of the Mansion House are little junipers, and attract attention, on account of their curious shape. There is also an expanse of seed grass, and whitewashed stones are set along the drive as guides to horse and driver on a dark night, as well as an adornment. Years ago, Mr. Brainerd planted little saplings around the Institution, now they have grown into huge trees with spreading branches, underneath which are benches where the pupils or a visitor may enjoy a quiet undisturbed rest protected from the hot rays of the sun. The Institution has long enjoyed a wide reputation among the residents of this city for its location, fraught with natural beauty, and even tourists have spoken of the place as having few equals. It overlooks the placid waters of the Hudson, which is navigated by sailing craft of every description, from a small row boat to a mammoth river steamer. The rugged palisades on the other side are also imposing, and the whole put together forms a panorama of unlimited enjoyment to all lovers of nature.

SOME OF THE ENJOYMENTS.

It must be acknowledged that the pupils must have some kind of diversification, and healthful recreation has been encouraged by all. The national game of baseball has been the leading pastime among the boys, and for scientific playing the school now prides itself on having a nine that few amateur clubs can defeat. We refer to the "Alerts." They are all young fellows, but athletic and game, and their playing with semi-professionals within a radius of one hundred miles, has given them a good reputation. Their manager, Mr. T. F. Fox, has had such an influence over them that they play a gentleman's game and win the respect of those with whom they play, and to compare them with the once famous Hudsons, they are more advanced in every respect.

Among the other enjoyments is that which the more advanced pupils have in the shape of a boat. Their new boat is doing good service, and muscle and pleasure unite harmoniously together. Sometimes they invite the "fair sex" to share with them the good times which the boat affords. Often they time themselves in crossing the river, and proudly make known what they suppose is a marvelous record. The girls, we are sorry to say, do not have so many privileges as the boys, but they have a better access to viewing the beautiful works of Nature. They play croquet, jump the rope, etc., etc., in Summer, and aparently enjoy themselves, but we think Lawn Tennis, if procured for them, would be an additional pastime which would be greatly appreciated, and with benefit.

Taken in all, the Institution has given ample proof during the year of its high standing as an educational institution. The next school term will open on Wednesday, September 7th.

Prof. Jones sails for Europe on the 23d, in company with Madame Le Prince and family, and will be abroad until September. We hope he will have a pleasant vacation.

The valedictorian this year is James H. Caton, the popular blind deaf-mute.

THE DEAF-MUTE'S VACATION.

"Hurrah!" You'd say, if your poor tongues could speak,
"Vacation days once more for us have come;
A short respite from study we now seek,
And we'll enjoy it, though we're deaf and dumb.
"A father's open arms, a mother's kiss,
A brother's joy, a sister's fond embrace
Will make us taste a paradise of bliss
Which nothing from our minds can e'er efface."

Yes, these are your sweet sentiments in thought,
And by the aid of Heaven's mature designs,
By able teachers, you are nobly taught
To give expression to those thoughts in signs.
If God afflicts his creatures now and then,
To rail against his will no mortal should;
For he who rules the destinies of men
Knows best what is for man's Salvation good.

There's one 'bove all by whom you'll be caressed,
Her love for her poor deaf-mute cannot cease,
As when an infant at her tender breast
'Twill stronger grow, and ev'ry year increase,
Increase, because the absence of her child
Endears her loved one to her heart ten-fold,
Though crushed with grief, she must be reconciled
To have her offspring shaped in learning's mold.

Those students who, their Alma Mater leave,
And to their homes go dear ones there to meet
In parting with their Principal will grieve,—
Their father, guardian, Doctor Isaac Peet,
Yes, father he has been for many years,
To those whose faces he may ne'er more see,
Unless beyond this earthly "vale of tears,"
He'll see them shine for all eternity.

—*John J. McGuiness.*

AQUILA.

MANUAL ALPHABET
AND
CALLING CARDS COMBINED

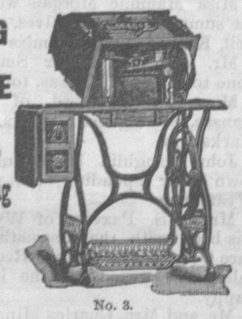
We are printing Manual Alphabet Visiting or Calling Cards, of the best quality, cheaper than any publishing office in America. Your name neatly printed on the reverse side, in stylish type, and the cards sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price, to any part of the United States and Canada.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Chas E. Green, First Vice-President; S. B. Smith, Second Vice-President; Alex Dezendorf, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Miniham, Sergeant-at-Arms. Its object is to improve moral, intellectual and sociality among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex Dezendorf, No. 1608 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Moses L Aronson Vice-President, Thos. F. Finnegan; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are President, A. W. Orcutt; Secretary, E. W. Frisbee, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 P.M., at the Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to P. F. Cassidy, Corresponding Secretary, 506 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the moral and mental improvement of its members, by lectures, debates, and other entertainments. Regular meetings on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, are held in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street. Visitors may be introduced by members, and those interested, from other places, are cordially welcomed. Mr. Alfred Bierlein is President, and Mr. Fred Reiker, Secretary. The latter's address is No. 61 Moore Street, Cincinnati, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Slifer is President, and Thomas Breen is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1917 Monument Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton St., or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine St.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, *Pas-a-Pas*—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice-President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to William Ennis, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, F. W. Stocksick; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo A. Froning; Trustees, W. T. Campbell and Geo. T. Dougherty. Address the Secretary, 2246 Sullivan Ave.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President: Geo. C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldicott; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease Trustees.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l' Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeill, President *pro tem*, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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THE ONLY GRAND UNION
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BY THE BOSTON AND LOWELL DEAF-MUTES AT

Willow Dale, Lowell, Mass.,
TUESDAY, JULY 26th, 1887.

There will be Boating, Base Ball, Bowling, Bicycling, Tug-of-War, and other sports. Also Dancing, Rowing Boats, Swings, Flying Horses, Bowling, *free of charge*

TICKETS for Admission to the Grounds and Barge ride.

Adults, - - - 65 Cents.
Children, (under 12 yrs.), - 40 Cents.

Admission to the Grounds only.

Adults, - - - 25 Cents.
Children, (under 12 yrs), - 15 Cents.

To be had of the following:

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Geo. C. Sawyer, P.O. Box 254, Lowell.
Jno. McNeill, care of McNeill Bros, Dorchester.
Geo. A. Holmes, Register of Deeds, Boston.

AIDS:—J. W. Soper, H. H. Mayberry, J. V. Nelson, E. E. Estabrook, P. J. Wright and G. D. Abbott, (all in Lowell, Mass).

Barges will leave at the following places:

Boston & Maine R. R., Station Central Street, at 8:00 and 9:00 A.M.

Northern Depot (B. & L. R. R.) Middesex St., at 8:30 and 9:30 A.M.

Returning at 6:30 and 7:30 P.M.

N. B.—Any one wishing to participate in the races and sports will please address to any of the above named Committee of Arrangements, enclosing a stamp.

Entry fees for the participation in the races and sports will be charged, and devoted largely to cash prizes.

The Boston Committee will make arrangements with the Railroad Companies, in regard to the fares to Lowell and return.

GRAND AFTERNOON
AND
Evening Picnic
OF THE
New Jersey Ass'n of Deaf-Mutes
TO BE HELD AT
Caledonian Park,
BALDWIN AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.
Monday, July 18th, 1887.

TICKETS - - - 25 Cents

Children under 12 accompanied by parents, free.

DANCING TO COMMENCE AT 3.30

MUSIC BY PROF. R. E. SAUSE.

One half the proceeds to go to the Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

Our New York and Brooklyn friends are advised to take the Desbrosses or Courtland Streets ferries in New York to Jersey City ferry, take the Court House and Newark Ave. cars (blue), the cars reach Baldwin Ave., about three minutes walk to the Park from the cars.

From Hoboken ferry, take the west Hoboken and Jersey City Heights Car by Central Avenue to the Court House, one block from Baldwin Avenue.

From Pavonia Ferry, take the Pavonia and Summit Avenues Cars, and stop at Oakland Street, two blocks from the Court House.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

WALTER MCDOUGAL, *Chairman.*
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Grand Excursion
IN AID OF THE
HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.
UP THE HUDSON TO THE
Home at Wappinger's Falls,
ON THE SALOON STEAMER
LONG BRANCH,
Tuesday July 26, 1887.

TICKETS, 50 Cents each.
ON THE DOCK, 75 CENTS.
Children, (*Under ten years*) 25 Cents each.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

Long Branch leaves foot East 23d Street, 8.15 a.m. sharp West 21st St., 9 a.m. sharp.

An occasion that, while having all the attractions of a first-class excursion, is, in the sail alone, worth double the money. No better opportunity could be offered to view the superb scenery along the "Rhine of America," by daylight, and very probably by moonlight. With this, all who attend will know they are doing a good turn, as the proceeds go to the current expenses of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The "Long Branch" has been entirely rebuilt and renovated and redecorated, and arrangements will be made to transform the grounds of the "Home" into a regular excursion resort, comprising all the attractions, viz: swings, shooting-gallery, photograph-gallery, rowboats, etc., etc., etc.

As to the musical arrangements, Prof. Sause's reputation is second to none in New York and Brooklyn, not alone among our deaf-mutes, but also the hearing community, which will guarantee this part of the programme will be of the very best.

Tickets now ready, and for the present can be obtained from any of the Committee. When arrangements are completed, they can be had of any deaf-mute living in New York City, Brooklyn and Jersey City.

Positively no deadheads allowed to cross the gang-planks, undno complimentary tickets given, but to the members of the Press.

Further particulars from time to time.

Committee.

JOHN F. O'BRIEN, *Manager*, CLEMENT R. THOMSON, *Treasurer*, 22 E. 21 St. ALBERT A. BARNES

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 198 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion:—

Sept. 28, 1887—Lecture, by John F. O'Brien.
Oct. 26, " " " W. G. Jones.
Nov. 30, " " " W. A. Bond.
Dec. 28, " " " F. B. Thompson.
Jan. 25, 1888 " " T. Godfrey.

Debates, story telling and transaction of business by members only once each week alternately. The society pays each lecturer, and it believes in "business for business."

W. A. BOND, *Chairman,*
H. STENGELE,
C. SCHINDLER,
Committee on Debates and Lectures.

BROOKLYN, March 4, '87.

GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL JUBILEE.

TO THE FELLOW GRADUATES AND FORMER PUPILS OF THE AMERICAN ASYLUM.

DEAR MADAM OR SIR, as the case may be:—Your attention is respectfully called to the coming event commemoratiug the One Hundredth Anniversary of the birth of the Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, LL.D. It will be on December 10th, 1887, and known as the Gallaudet Centennial Jubilee, combined with thanksgiving to God for His deliverance from our everlasting bondage of darkness and heathenism.

This extraordinary occasion will take place in Boston, Mass., commencing on Friday, December 9th, till the following Sunday, the 11th.

It is gratifying to know that the deaf of the U. S. have raised more than seven thousand dollars and still the funds are increasing. A creditably sized statue will be erected in Washington City, District of Columbia, to the memory of our great benefactor, Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, in the summer of 1888, instead of next December, owing to the unreasonable time for outdoor exercises at the unveiling of the statue, etc.

There is no reason why we should not be able to celebrate his centennial birthday under shelter in New England. He was not only the founder of the American Asylum in 1817—the first institution of the kind in America—but our teacher, and he wisely selected and introduced the beautiful and natural French system of instruction for the deaf into this country. It is our plain duty to exert an effort in making the forthcomihg anniversary of his birthday, glorious, creditable to this generation, as well as a token of our gratitude.

The object of the jubilee is no money making or benefit enterprise, but a spontaneous celebration of the occasion, which will be *free* to all the deaf of any school and teachers of the deaf. The poor and rich will be treated alike.

The first cheering response to the notice in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of last April 21st came from all the leading mutes of Maine, endorsing the jubilee project, and they at once sent lists of old Hartford graduates living in their respective counties; and also the similar response from all other parts of New England, New York, District of Columbia, etc, in close succession.

No doubt, this will be the largest and most enjoyable assemblage of deaf-mutes ever seen in New England.

To meet the expenses of the jubilee, will you please be good enough to send your money to the treasurer, no matter whether or not you would be present at the festival; but it is, however, hoped that you would try to come and take part in the celebration.

The contributions to the Jubilee Fund will be announced in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of New York City, monthly or oftener.

Yours Respectfully,
WM. K. CHASE.

WINSTED, CONN., May 25, 1887.

PROGRAMME.

A commodious hall in Boston will be secured and decorated with American and French flags, large portraits of Gallaudet and Clerc, and also a long cloth about thirty feet by three, suspended across the hall, with this inscription in large print:

1787—GALLAUDET—1887.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9—GRAND SOCIAL REUNION.

Private and homelike entertainments. In the afternoon, Prof. George A. Simpson, of Hartford, the famous deafmute magician, will exhibit his tricks. He gave fifteen exhibitions in Hartford, in halls and private houses last winter. He gives lessons in his line.

FRIDAY NIGHT,—BRILLIANT LEVEE.

Grand promenade, tableaux, collation or banquet, at and after midnight (December 10th) masquerade march, dance, etc.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 10.—PUBLIC EXERCISES.

Singing in signs by little congenital deaf children, oration of the day will be delivered by an old Hartford graduate; oral singing by hearing children of deaf mute parents, etc., in the State House, if it can be secured, where the elder Gallaudet used to plead in our behalf and exhibit his pupils from Hartford before the legislature.

SUNDAY, DEC. 11,—RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph.D. LL.D., president of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., is expected to preach in the morning; in the afternoon, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D. of New York City, assisted by the Rev. F. J. Clerc, D.D., of Pennsylvania will officiate; and in the evening the jubilee will be concluded with a combined thanksgiving service to be conducted by ordained deaf-mute pastors and other prominent persons.

OFFICERS.

The following persons have consented to serve the Jubilee.

President.—William Bailey, Beverly, Mass.

Vice-President.—Mrs. Minerva Follett, *nee* Mowry, Woonsocket Hill, R. I.

Secretary.—Edward W. Frisbee, Everett, Mass. (*Am. Asylum and N. D. M. College.*)

Treasurer.—Henry M. Fairman, Hartford, Conn.

Entertainment Committee.—William K. Chase, Chairman.

FOR MASSACHUSETTS—John Magee, Boston; George C. Sawyer, Lowell, (*Northampton Institution and N. D. M. College*); W. H. Krause, Boston, (*Michigan Institution*); Mrs. Marie A. Livingston, *nee* Ingraham, Worcester; and Miss Bella Flagg, (*Boston Oral School for the Deaf*)

FOR MAINE—Hiram P. Hunt, Gray; Miss Almira E. Alden, Dixmont.

FOR NEW HAMPSHIRE—Varnum B. Wright, Nashua; Mrs. Martha A. Smith, *nee* Jackson, New Boston.

FOR VERMONT—John T. Keefe, Bellows Falls; Miss Julia E. Gilson, Hartland

FOR RHODE ISLAND—J. F. Donnelly, Woonsocket, (*N. Y. Institute.*)

For Connecticuit—Miss Kate Miller, Thompsonville.

REMARKS.

The cost of the celebration will be large, say many hundreds of dollars. If there is any money left after defraying the expenses, it will be turned over to the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

As all the teachers of the deaf in this country owe their good situations to the elder Gallaudet, will they please send their mite for the benefit of the jubilee?

Deaf mute poets are invited to write original poems for the oral singing, dedicated to "Gallaudet Day" and also to their deaf mute parents—not too long, and send them to the Chairman of the Committee.

The sons of the illustrious Gallaudet, Thomas and Edward, and also his co-laborer, Laurent Clerc's son will be honored guests of the jubilee, and they will interpret alternately for the benefit of the hearing people.

The silver pitchers and salvers presented to Gallaudet and Clerc by the grateful deaf in 1850, costing five hundred dollars each, will be on exhibition on the oration day.

It is hoped that betrothed couples will enliven the memorable occasion with their weddings.

Contributions from any other hearing or deaf will be thankfully received.

Remember that the success of the jubilee depends on your prompt liberality toward the fund, and active co-operation so as to enable us to prepare the grand occasion to that effect. All the details of the programme, railroad matters, hotel accommodations, etc., will be announced next October.

Direct all contributions by money order or in registered letters, otherwise at their own risk to Henry M. Fairman, 6 Avon Street, Hartford, Conn.

Please show this circular to your deaf friends, etc.